The New-York Times.

VOL. XVI.....NO. 4899. NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JUNE 9, 1867. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

Advices by Ocean Telegraph to Last Evening.

Coronation of the Emperor Joseph as King of Hungary.

The Prussians to Leave Luxemburg Immediately.

A Greek Vessel of War Blockaded by the Turks.

HUNGARY.

Coronation of the Emperor Joseph—Great Enthusiasm.

PESTH, Saturday, June 8.

The coronation of the Emperor JOSEPH of Austria as King of Hungary occurred in this city to-day in the presence of a great concourse of people. The ceremonies were impressive and the enthusiasm unbounded.

LUXEMBURG.

The Fortress to be Evacuated Next Week.

LONDON, Saturday, June 8—2 P. M.

Information has been received in this city that the evacuation of the Fortress of Luxemburg will be completed by the Prussians next week.

TURKEY.

A Greek War Vessel Blockaded.

LONDON, Saturday, June 8—Evening.

Telegrams have been received which state that the Turkish navy has blockaded the Greek ship *Arcadian* at Cerigo, one of the Ionian islands.

FRANCE.

The Attempted Assassination.

PARIS, Saturday, June 8—2 P. M.

It is ascertained that BERGOUSKI, the Pole, who attempted the life of the Czar of Russia by shooting him, had no accomplice.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Financial.

LONDON, Saturday, June 8—Noon.

Consols for money..... 94
United States Five-Twenty Bonds..... 73
Illinois Central Railway Shares..... 79¾

LONDON, Saturday June 8—2 P. M.

No changes have occurred in the prices of Consols or American Securities since the noon report.

LONDON, Saturday, June 8—3 P. M.

Consols for money..... 94
United States Five-twenty Bonds..... 73
Erie Railway Shares..... 40
Illinois Central Railway Shares..... 78¾

FRANKFORT, Saturday, June 8—Evening.

United States Five-Twenties were quoted at 77¼ for the issue of 1862.

Commercial.

LIVERPOOL, Saturday, June 8—Noon.

COTTON dull. Estimated sales to-day, 8,000 bales. Middling Uplands 11½d.; Middling Orleans 11¾d.

BREADSTUFFS—Corn 37s. Barley, 4s. 8d. White California Wheat, 13s. 6d. Oats 3s. 7d. Peas 39s. 6d.

PROVISIONS unchanged. Pork 79s. Beef 132s. 6d. Lard 50s. Bacon 40s. Cheese 65s.

PRODUCE—Petroleum—Spirits, 10d.; Refined, 1s. 2d. Pot Ashes, 31s. Resin—Common, 7s.; Fine, 1.s. Spirits Turpentine, 33s. Tallow steady at 43s. 6d. Cloverseed, 42s.

LONDON, Friday, June 8—Noon.

No. 12 Dutch Standard Sugar, 25s. Scotch Pig Iron, 54s. Calcutta Linseed, 64s. Linseed Cakes, £9 18s. Linseed Oil, £41. Tin—86s. for Straits and Banca.

LONDON, Saturday, June 8—2 P. M.

The Cotton, Breadstuffs, Provision and Produce markets are without change.

LONDON, Saturday, June 8—2 P. M.

No. 12 Dutch Standard Sugar is firm at 25s. Other articles are without change.

LIVERPOOL, Saturday, June 8—3 P. M.

Cotton easier; sales 8,000 bales; Middling Uplands, 11¾d.; Middling Orleans, 11¾d.

BREADSTUFFS—Corn, 36s. 6d. White California Wheat, 13s. 6d. Barley, 4s. 8d. Oats, 3s. 7d. Peas 39s. 6d.

PROVISIONS—Lard, 50s. Pork, 78s. Beef, 132s. 6d. Bacon, 41s. 6d. Cheese, 65s.

PRODUCE—Petroleum, Spirits, 10d.; refined, 1s. 2d. Potashes, 32s. Resin, common, 7s.; fine, 12s. Spirits of Turpentine, 33s. Tallow, 43s. 6d. Cloverseed, 42s.

LONDON, Saturday, June 8—3 P. M.

Scotch Pig Iron, 54s. Calcutta Linseed, 64s. Linseed Cakes, £9 15s. Linseed Oil, £42. No. 12 Dutch Standard Sugar, 25s.

ANTWERP, Saturday, June 8—Evening.

The market for Petroleum is dull, and prices have declined ½ franc. Standard White is now quoted at 40½ francs ₱ bbl.

Arrived Out.

GLASGOW, Saturday, June 8—Noon.

The steamship *Britannia*, Capt. LAIRD, from New-York May 25, arrived here late last evening.

LIVERPOOL, Saturday, June 8—2 P. M.

The Cunard steamship *Java*, from New-York on the 28th of May, arrived here this forenoon.

GREAT BRITAIN.

American and English Finance.

From the London Times, May 25.

There is nothing in connection with the late war which, so far as we can judge from the tone of Americans, whether in conversation or in print, has given the nation such satisfaction as the monthly paying off of a portion of the debt, and the prospect that after a term, which even elderly men might live to see, America would again become as free of debt as it was before the agony of the civil war. In order to accomplish this financial deliverance the people have assented to war taxation in times of peace. The imposts are higher than in any country of Europe, and were it not for the immense resources of the Republic and the elasticity of the national spirit they would long since have seriously injured the commerce of the nation. Yet with all these sacrifices it is now said that the national debt of America is not decreasing. The statement for the month of May shows that instead of a decrease of $7,000,000, as was expected, there has been an increase of $5,000,000 during last month, and it is said that the day of the redemption of the United States Debt has passed *by* for the present, and that some time must elapse before the Secretary will find any surplus revenue to devote to the purpose. The cause of this deficiency, or rather of this absence of the surplus which the nation had a right to expect, is attributed to the extravagance of Congress, a body which, though it has, no doubt, rendered essential service to the country, has been distinguished of late by an extravagance and a recklessness of consequences which will greatly detract from any merits it may have possessed. Our American correspondent, in his last letter, spoke of the vast sums which this Congress has dissipated. His remarks only confirm what may be read in the American Press of the liabilities which the Washington Legislature has incurred. Some people talked of jobbery and corruption, but these phrases are so freely used in America that we are unwilling to give them any credence, unless they are supported by adequate proof. But what can hardly be doubted is, that this gathering of men from all parts of the country, without much knowledge of each other, or much experience of public finance, are not careful managers of the public purse, though they may be excellent for pronouncing and maintaining the national will in a time of danger.

The Thirty-ninth Congress appears to have given money to everyone who asked for it. The Freedmen's Bureau, the State war claims, the navy, the banks, and other lighteners of the public purse were all listened to, and all satisfied. But the history of the "extra bounty" is the most remarkable. It was enacted by the Federal Legislature that bounties should be given to the soldiers in the late war, proportioned to their terms of service, wounds, "and also to their failure of the receipt of bounties previously given by the Government or the local authorities." It would be hard and ungracious to speak against the principles of this grant, which no doubt in many cases will relieve real distress, and which is at any rate a tribute of national gratitude to brave men; but the scale on which the largess has been made is not consistent with present finance. "It is generally estimated," says our correspondent, that from 700,000 to 1,000,000 soldiers, or their heirs, are entitled to these extra bounties, and that the amount to be given to each will average $200." Such an expenditure may be justified as far as Congress is concerned, if it be shown to have been incurred in deference to the plainly expressed will of the nation. But this is denied, and the act is harshly judged by a part, at least, of the public, which declares that Congress has acted with culpable prodigality in inviting so vast a number of men, most of whom were not in want, to receive a present of public money.

It has been suggested that in this country a Reformed Parliament, representing to a great degree those whose indirect taxation may be shifted on to other shoulders, might be tempted to imitate the want of economy with which Congress is charged. Some such sentiment inspires most of the Anti-Reform speeches we hear. It is assumed that in England a House of Commons returned by household suffrage will be little controlled by the class which pays direct taxes, and that its object will be to throw all taxation upon property. We cannot say we have any such fear. It is, indeed, essential that taxpayers should be adequately represented in Parliament, but, in any event, we do not expect to find in the House of Commons of any period that extravagance and that willingness to throw the public money hither and thither which are said to characterize the chief American Legislature. The traditions of our Parliament are business-like. The House of Commons has always been the guardian of the public purse, and the vigilant supervisor of the Ministers who have seats in it. To the constitution of Congress, and to its character as a much less practical and administrative body than the House of Commons, may be ascribed its inability duly to measure and control the public expenditure.

The Abyssinian Captives.

From the Pall Mall Gazette.

Intelligence has been received from the captives in Abyssinia up to the 2d of April. They were still prisoners and in chains in the Fort of Magdala. There had been no change in their treatment by King THEODORUS, and no sign whatever that he intended to liberate them. In fact, they are now fully persuaded that nothing but force will secure their liberation, and are ready to take the risk which coercive measures would entail upon themselves. One of them writes: "Her Majesty's Government are fully aware of our position, and it must now be clear to them that our release by conciliatory measures is quite out of the question. They must either resort to force or leave us to perish. Meanwhile, the country generally appears to be in a state of complete anarchy, and almost every province is in rebellion. The road from Magdala to Debra Tabor, where the King still resides, is unsafe for all travelers unless accompanied by a strong escort. Five more Europeans have recently been added to the number of the captives, viz.: three Germans, Messrs. [illegible]ER, BRANDEIS and SCHILLER; ESSLER, a Hungarian, and MAKERU, a Frenchman. These had volunteered to enter the King's service when the other captives were sent to Magdala, but getting tired of their position they devised a plan to escape. The evening before putting their plan into execution they were betrayed by BARDEL, who had agreed to escape with them. They were, in consequence, immediately seized and chained hand and foot. They are at present confined in a dungeon at Debra Tabor.

FRANCE.

The Royal Gathering at the French Capital.

From the London Times, May 24.

Wonders will never cease. The Sultan is coming to Paris. We shall expect PRESTER JOHN next, or, at least, the Brother of the Moon. The Successor of the Prophet will be a guest of the representative of CHARLEMAGNE. Since the days of SOLYMAN the Magnificent, or of MAHOMET IV., who ever heard of the Grand Turk traveling further west than the Vienna suburbs? Or when did a great Mahomedan chief ever tread French soil except as an invader, like ABD-ER-RAHMAN, or a captive, like ABDEL-KADER? The Emperor NAPOLEON is indeed a demolisher of precedents. The time was when a Grand Monarque accounted it as an event in his reign that a mere Doge of Genoa, overcome in an unequal contest, should wander about the halls of newly-built Versailles, gazing at many things, but marveling, above all things, at the mere fact of "seeing himself there." And, now, will not ABDUL-AZIZ have good reason to stare at the reflection of his own august person in the magnificent mirrors of the Tuileries? It was to some purpose, we now see, that the French Emperor sent his card far and near. "The attractions of the Exhibition," said his official print, "are now at the highest, and cannot fail to determine an extraordinary concourse of crowned heads to Paris." Crowned and turbaned, too. Before June is over Emperors and Kings will be counted by the score. Crown Princes, Grand Dukes, a whole *Almanach de Gotha*, are already crossing one another on the road: Kings *de jure* as numerous as Kings *de facto*; a rendezvous of the conqueror with the vanquished, where the monarchs in possession will jostle their discrowned brethren in the crowd.

There is no place like Paris for such a meeting. Whatever other city may by claim to the title of the metropolis of the world, none can certainly dispute with Paris the vaunt of being the capital of Europe. Do what we may, London is not Paris. London is made for the English, and even of these few who can possibly live out of it choose to live in it; of those who have their life's business in it, most dwell as far out of it as they can contrive. Paris lies in everybody's way. It is the Frenchman's only home; in his, and in many people's opinion, the common home of mankind. It is the showplace, the show *par excellence*. All its monarchs, from CATHARINE DE MEDICI to the Third NAPOLEON, have lavished their treasures, have tasked their own, and the nation's, and the world's genius to make it the city of cities. How Paris could ever think of exhibiting anything but her superb self, one can hardly conceive. But even the World's Fair is little more than a pretext. The supposed object of attraction sinks into insignificance by the side of the attracted multitude. Paris is every man's, aye, every woman's favorite haunt; and few will be the visitors, having reached the age of King WILLIAM of Prussia, whose recollections of the great city will go back fifty-three years, and who will realize that Monarch's sensation at the sight of the astounding change that half a century has wrought on that fair prize of the Allies of 1814. To all the rest of the world Paris, though ever new, is always the old, familiar Paris.

ITALY.

The Approaching Marriage of Prince Amadeus.

Florence (May 19) Correspondence of the London Times.

At Turin great preparations are making for the marriage of Prince AMADEUS, fixed for one of the later days of the month—probably the 30th. The mother of the bride is still ill, but not sufficiently to render a further delay indispensable. The President of the Senate, Count CASATI, will perform the civil marriage, and the new Archbishop of Turin, Monsignor DE NETRO, will officiate in the religious ceremony. The King, Prince NAPOLEON and the Princess CLOTILDE, the Queen of Portugal Prince HUMBERT, the great dignitaries of the Court, and other distinguished personages will be present. There will be a gala dinner at Court on the day of the wedding, and the newly-married pair will go for a few days to the King's villa at Stupinigi. His Majesty left Florence yesterday for Turin with a very numerous suite. Various towns and provinces have already sent in congratulatory addresses. A great number of distinguished persons are arriving at Turin to be present at the marriage, which will take place in the Chapel Royal. Before the King's departure he received the congratulations of a deputation from the Chambes, which at the same time complimented him on his recent renunciation of four millions of his civil list. The family name of the bride is rather a peculiar one—DEL POZZO DELLA CISTERNA—*pozzo* signifying a well, and *cisterna* a cistern.

The Senatorial Excursion Party at the End of Their Trip.

ST. LOUIS, Saturday, June 8.

The Union Pacific Railway excursionists reached the end of the road, three miles from Fort Harker, on Thursday evening, when they took supper and spent the night in the huts provided for them by the military officers. During the evening a meeting was held, with Senator CAMERON in the chair. Speeches were made, and a series of resolutions, complimentary to the officers of the road and citizens of the various towns at which the party was entertained, were passed.

Yesterday morning they proceeded to Ellsworth, the extreme Western white settlement, and after a brief stay returned to Fort Harker, where the party dined at the invitation of Gen. HANCOCK.

Another meeting was held here, and speeches were made by Gen. Hancock, Senator Henderson, Judge Peth, Hon. Mr. Nicholson, Messrs. Ladin, Niblack, Ketchum, Chandler, Hubbard, Jordon, Mayor Thomas, of St. Louis, Clark, Van Horn, Messrs. Newcomb and Branscomb, Judge Kingman, Kansas, and several members of the Press.

Gen. Hancock and Chief-of-Staff Gen. Mitchell, with a cavalry escort, will start for Pond Creek to-day with the following gentlemen: Hon. I. H. Thomas, of Wisconsin; A. H. Laflin, G. H. and G. B. Van Wyck, of New-York; D. C. Hubbard, of Iowa; E. D. Kennedy, Josiah Copley, H. O. Meyers, of Pittsburgh; C. C. Beamer, of Washington; H. S. Howard and son, Senator Howard, and several officers and directors of the railroad.

Senator Cameron, Messrs. Moore and Brewster passed through St. Joe last night, *en route* for the East.

The excursionists will probably reach here to-morrow night or Monday morning.

LEAVENWORTH, Kansas, Saturday, June 8.

The Senatorial excursion party from Omaha arrived at St. Joseph at 5:30 this evening, and will remain there for supper, and leave at 9:40 o'clock by special train for this city, where they will stay until Monday, and then proceed to the end of the track of the Union Pacific Railroad, Eastern Division. A party of ten from St. Louis arrived there to-day to join the excursionists.

THE GOVERNORSHIP OF LOUISIANA.

Gen. Sheridan Sends an Officer to Forcibly Eject Gov. Wells—He Says He Will Only "Surrender to the Sword."

NEW-ORLEANS, Saturday, June 8.

At 9:30 o'clock this morning, Brevet Brig.-Gen. JOHN W. FORSYTH, of Gen. SHERIDAN's staff, called at the Executive Office in the Mechanics' Institute, and informed Gov. WELLS that he bore a written communication to him from the General-Commanding, which was found to be as follows:

HEADQUARTERS FIFTH MILITARY DISTRICT,
NEW-ORLEANS, La., June 7, 1867.

Mr. J. Madison Wells, Ex-Governor of Louisiana, New-Orleans, La.:

SIR: Gen. FLANDERS has just informed me that he made an official demand on you for the records of the office which you have heretofore held as Governor of Louisiana, and that you have declined to turn them over to him, disputing the right to remove from office by me, which right you have acknowledged and urged on me up to the time of your removal.

I therefore send Brevet Brig.-Gen. JAMES W. FORSYTH, of my staff, to notify you that he is sent by me to eject you from the Governor's Room forcibly, unless you consider this notification as equivalent to ejection. (Signed) P. H. SHERIDAN,
Major-General U. S. A.,
Commanding Fifth Military District.

After reading this communication, Gov. WELLS answered it as follows:

Gen. Forsyth:

SIR: I surrender the office I hold only to the sword.

The Governor then called upon Judge RYAN, of the Parish of Rapides, to bear witness to what he had said.

Without making any response whatever Gen. FORSYTH withdrew.

The new appointee of Gen. SHERIDAN, Mr. FLANDERS, will therefore take immediate possession of the Executive Office.

Ex-Gov. WELLS has consulted with eminent counsel as to the proper course to pursue at law.

About 10:30 o'clock to-day Gov. FLANDERS, accompanied by Gen. FORSYTH, appeared at the Executive Office, and entered upon his duties as Governor of Louisiana. There was no ceremony whatever. He stated that his efforts should be, to the best of his ability, exerted for the public good.

General Sheridan's Course Not Censured by Gen. Grant or Secretary Stanton.

NEW-ORLEANS, Saturday, June 8.

Reports having been received that Secretary STANTON and Gen. GRANT had censured Gen. SHERIDAN's course in removing Gov. WELLS, Gen. GRANT now telegraphs to say that there is no truth in it.

Gen. Sheridan's Orders Removing the Governor and the Street Commissioner—His Correspondence with Secretary Stanton.

HEADQUARTERS FIFTH MILITARY DISTRICT,
NEW-ORLEANS, LA., June 3, 1867.
[Extract.]

SPECIAL ORDERS, No. 59.—5. His Excellency, the Governor of Louisiana, J. MADISON WELLS, having made himself an impediment to the faithful execution of the act of Congress of March 2, 1867, by directly and indirectly impeding the General in Command in the faithful execution of the law, is hereby removed from the office of Governor of Louisiana, and THOS. J. DURANT appointed thereto.

Mr. DURANT will be obeyed and respected accordingly.

By command of Major-Gen. P. H. SHERIDAN.
GEO. L. HARTSUFF,
Assistant Adjutant General.

THE NEW LEVEE COMMISSIONERS.

HEADQUARTERS FIFTH MILITARY DISTRICT,
NEW-ORLEANS, LA., June 3, 1867.
[Extract.]

SPECIAL ORDERS No. 59.—4. The following telegram having been received at these headquarters, the duties of the Board of Levee Commissioners appointed in paragraph 8, of General Order No. 34, current series, are hereby suspended until further instructions, in accordance with the order of the Secretary of War.

OFFICE UNITED STATES MILITARY TELEGRAPH.

The following telegram, received at New-Orleans 2:30 P. M., June 3, 1867, from Washington 12 M., dated June 3, 1867:

Major-Gen. P. H. Sheridan, New Orleans:

Application having been made to the President of the United States by the Governor of Louisiana and others, for the revocation of your order removing the Levee Commissioners, and that the State authorities be permitted to proceed in the execution of the State laws, the President directs that all further proceedings be suspended until further "instructions." You will please report the facts in relation to your order, with the reasons for making it.

EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

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By command of Major-Gen. P. H. SHERIDAN.
GEO. L. HARTSUFF,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

[Telegram.]

HEADQUARTERS FIFTH MILITARY DISTRICT,
NEW-ORLEANS, LA., June, 3, 1867.

Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.:

SIR: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your telegram of this date in reference to the Levee Commissioners in this State. The following were my reasons for abolishing the two former Boards, although I intended that my order should be sufficiently explanatory. Previous to the adjournment of the Legislature last Winter, it passed an act continuing the old Levee Board in office, so that the (4,000,000) four millions of dollars in bonds appropriated by the Legislature, might be disbursed by a Board of rebel antecedents.

After adjournment the Governor of the State appointed a Board of his own, in violation of this act, and made the acknowledgment to me in person that his object was to disburse the money in the interest of his own party by securing for it the votes of the employes at the time of election.

The Board continued in office by the Legislature refused to turn over to the Governor's Board, and each side appealed to me to sustain it, which I would not do.

The question then must have gone to the Courts, which, according to the Governor's judgment when he was appealing to me to be sustained, would require one year for decision.

Meantime the State was overflowed, the Levee Boards tied up by political chicanery, and nothing done to relieve the poor people now fed by the charity of the Government and charitable associations of the North.

To obviate this trouble and to secure to the overflowed districts of the State the immediate relief which the honest disbursement of the four millions would give, my order dissolving both boards was issued.

I say now, unequivocally, that Gov. WELLS is a political trickster and a dishonest man. I have seen him myself, when I first come to this command, turn out all the Union men and put in their stead rebel soldiers, some of whom had not yet doffed their gray uniform. I have seen him again, during the July riots of 1866, skulk away where I could not find him to give him a guard, instead of coming out as a manly representative of the State, and joining those who were preserving the peace. I have watched him since, and his conduct has been as sinuous as the mark left in the dust by the movement of a snake.

I say again that he is dishonest, and that dishonesty is more than must be expected of me.

P. H. SHERIDAN, Major-Gen. U. S. A.

STREET COMMISSIONER OF NEW-ORLEANS.

HEADQUARTERS FIFTH MILITARY DISTRICT,
NEW-ORLEANS, June 3, 1867.
[Extract.]

SPECIAL ORDERS No. 59.—6. Many complaints having been made by every class of society in this city of the danger anticipated from yellow fever and cholera, on account of the uncleanly condition of the streets, the Major General Commanding, in company with the Medical Director of this Military District, made a thorough inspection of the streets on the 29th ult., with the following results: The main streets of the city were found in a fair condition of cleanliness, but the back streets, the thickly settled portion of the city, were found with an atmosphere poisonous and appalling from neglect on part of the Street Commissioner to perform his duty, and efforts having been made heretofore by communications from these headquarters to the city officials to remedy this evil without avail, the present Street Commissioner, A. BELLANGER, is hereby removed from office, and Mr. WILLIAM BAKER appointed in his place.

His Honor the Mayor is hereby directed to compel the people to keep their yards and premises in a cleanly condition by the enforcement of the city ordinance through the instrumentality of the police.

By Command of Major-Gen. P. H. SHERIDAN.
GEO. L. HARTSUFF, Assistant Adjutant-General.

THE BANK TROUBLES IN NEW-ORLEANS.

Some further Facts about the Financial Difficulties at New-Orleans—A Politician who Takes a Large Hand in the Matter of Appointments, and How He Does It.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, Friday, June 7, 1867.

I have learned some additional facts concerning the financial short-comings in the Sub-Treasury and First National Bank at New-Orleans, which throw a little more light upon the condition of things there, and also develop the doings of certain outside parties there who think they can make and unmake Government officers at their own pleasure. I have previously stated that a portion of the defalcation in the Sub-Treasury, nearly, if not quite, half a million, was the legacy bequeathed to Mr. WHITAKER by his predecessor, Mr. MAY, the President of the bank, who resigned the position of Assistant Treasurer nearly a year ago. Mr. MAY became one of Mr. WHITAKER's sureties, and then asked the latter to aid him in carrying this amount, with the assurance that it would soon be made good. As the public know it was not only not made good but the deficit was doubled. I believe Mr. MAY still claims that if the Government had not come down on them when it did, it would have been all arranged in good time. But it is still more likely that if the deficit had not been concealed from the Treasury agents at previous examinations, it would have been decidedly better for all parties, and Mr. MAY's bank might still have been doing business.

I have heretofore alluded to the attempts of certain parties in New-Orleans to hush up the present investigation by an attempt to bribe one of the agents sent there, Mr. KNOX. The facts, as I learn them, are deserving of more detailed statements. A certain gentleman—I do not inculpate either the Assistant Treasurer or the President of the bank—approached Mr. KNOX with an offer of $100,000 if he would make a favorable showing of matters there. This man wasn't long in finding out that Mr. KNOX wasn't open to conviction in that manner. Another man, a well-known newspaper editor and political manager, who imagines that he is a *king* in influence as well as name, went to KNOX and threatened him with the wrath of his paper if *his* demands were not acceded to. He, too, met with no better success than the first applicant, whereupon he telegraphed to the Treasury Department, demanding that KNOX be recalled, and his associate, Mr. MELINE, empowered to conduct the investigation. It is sufficient to say that KNOX wasn't recalled, and it is but justice to add that Mr. MELINE was entirely ignorant of the kind intentions of this gentleman, and that he and Mr. KNOX have worked together most harmoniously.

The fact is that this man, and several others of less consequence because of less pertinacity, have assumed to control the entire business of the Government officials in Louisiana, as well as manipulate their appointment. In this latter respect, KING, of the *Times*, has been the principal manager. Flattering himself that he could control the appointing power, his influence has been brought to bear in almost every application, until, instead of making requests of the powers that be, he has made demands and entered protests. When the appointment of a successor to Mr. WHITAKER was under consideration, he telegraphed here demanding that he be consulted in the matter, and threatening to turn his paper upon the Administration if he was not. When Mr. CHAS. CASE was appointed Receiver of the First National Bank, this man telegraphed here "protesting" against the appointment. This was a peculiar case of impertinence. A man was wanted for a highly important fiduciary trust, for whose action the appointing officer becomes in a measure personally responsible, and about the last thing under the sun to be regarded in such a selection would be political views and the personal appeals of interested parties. His protests were of no avail, and if he should discover that his "influence" here is on the wane, he can have the consoling reflection that he killed himself.

I will add, for the information of the Treasury Department and the benefit of all others interested, that I did not obtain any of the foregoing facts at the Treasury, but from other reliable sources. If there should happen to be any information in the possession of the Department which corroborates these statements, then so much the better for my facts, that's all.

To the President of the Fourth National Bank of New-York, who courteously denies my statement as to the indebtedness of the First National Bank of New-Orleans to his bank, I simply wish to say that the official report of the examiner, which is taken, of course, from the books of the bank as they stood when the Treasury agent took possession, it appears that the bank is indebted to its New-York correspondent in the sum of $218,262 36. Among the assets of the bank is the sum of over $400,000 sterling exchange in the hands of the bank's agents in New-York, and which appears on the books of the bank as "due from banks and bankers." If the indebtedness to the New-York Bank is reduced to $40,000, the officers of the New-Orleans Bank presume it was done by the payment of part of these funds just alluded to; but as no advices thereof had been received at the time the statement was made up, the account appears as stated. CYMON.

The Riot at Oil City, Penn.

From the Titusville (Penn.) Herald, June 7.

The riot at Oil City on Saturday last was far more serious than we have reported. Our reporter was evidently imposed upon by interested parties, who desired the suppression of names, and actually convinced him that nothing worth mentioning had occurred. The *Petrolean* says that a number of railroad employes, who had that day been paid off, got on a spree, and in the early part of the evening had a quarrel among themselves, but beyond making a noise, and threatening each other, did not at this time seem disposed to do any harm. Later in the evening this crowd of roughs adjourned to the "Royal Varieties," an institution which has been kept on a flatboat up the creek for some time past. Here they kept up their orgies until between 11 and 12 o'clock, when, filled with bad whisky and intent on mischief, they charged down Seneca-street, and rushing into the Seneca Exchange, a saloon kept by Mr. HAYDEN, they demanded that he furnish them with liquor. Upon his declining to do so, they set upon and beat him outrageously, at the same time breaking windows and demolishing everything they could lay their hands on. They drew their knives and pistols and drove away all citizens who, attracted by the noise, approached the saloon for the purpose of assisting Mr. HAYDEN. In the meantime Dr. J. B. ARTER had been sent for to render surgical aid to the injured man. He had no sooner entered the saloon than he was set upon by the ruffians and beaten in such a horrid and outrageous manner that it is doubtful if he recovers. His skull was fractured by a blow struck with a stone, and his head and face was otherwise terribly mangled. At this juncture the alarm-bell was rung, and the citizens turned out in force, and the roughs began to scatter. Dr. ARTER was taken home and cared for. The citizens organized in a short time under the lead of such determined men as HOGE, M'GRATH, MAGEE, Dr. BORLAND, and others whose names we are unable to learn, and arrested six of the scoundrels, who were carried to the lock-up and kept there until Monday morning, when they were examined before Justice FULTON, and held for their appearance at the next criminal term of Court. They were taken to the jail at Franklin on the same day. The names of these six desperadoes are as follows: PAT CARLIN, MIKE KILDAY, W. CALLIPER, JAMES WARD, D. W. MARTIN and F. WARD. Our citizens were very much excited over this display of brutal ruffianism, and there is a strong determination to summarily punish the next gang of roughs who undertake to make a raid through the borough.

NOTES FROM LOWER VIRGINIA.

The Lead of Wythe County—The Mountains—Metalliferous Slates of Carroll—Copper, Iron, &c.—Mining—Feeling Among the People.

Correspondence of the New-York Times.

WYTHEVILLE, ON VIRGINIA AND TENNESSEE RAILROAD, Wednesday, May 29, 1867.

When I was up in Carroll County the other day, I told you all about Wythe; now I have got back to Wythe, it is in order to talk about Carroll. The noticeable feature of Wythe is its luxuriant vegetation, of timber, shrubbery, grasses and grains. But in traveling East and South we get out of the Silurian limestone which underlies that county, and whose decomposition forms its fertile soil, (reminding one at once of Western prairie lands, and of the wooded hills of Central Canada,) and pass into a region of ancient slates, where the vegetation is very markedly poorer. This region is the County of Carroll, which in 1842 was separated from the eastern end of Grayson County. There were a half a dozen of these present counties all in one, before the Revolutionary days; but the tendency has been to division and the making of less bulky and unwieldy county tracts, which, being sparsely settled, are not so difficult of administration as were the wider regions of the older time.

Southwestern Virginia has long been noted for its mineral riches, though, with the exception of some salt and coal to the north of this, and perhaps considerable lead in this County of Wythe, it has really produced but very little. The lead occurs as sulphuret and carbonate in the dolomitic limestone hereabouts; and not long since the almost numberless small owners and claimants were bought out or in one way and another induced to come in, so that the whole huge tract of fifty thousand acres has been brought under one management, and is held by one consolidated company. Of course, such a policy, while it may conduce to the present profit of the monopolists, is suicidal as far as developing the State mineral interests is concerned, for no one company can exploit any such extent of mining ground; they can simply do a certain amount of work and keep anybody else from doing more. The tendency of aggregation in lands is an idea our Southern friends have to unlearn before they can gain any great headway upon the course for which they have every material element of success. This lead mine was, during the war, seized by the Confederate Government, the same management being kept in control for working, but the proceeds diverted into the Reb. Treasury—that is, *were to have been* so diverted, but I understand that from the time of the seizure there was a most unfortunate and unaccountable deficiency of production. Somehow or other the bodies of ore they had been working gave out, and they couldn't seem to find any more, so that the Treasury did not really gain much, nor the company lose much. I am happy to state, however, that since the war the company's officers have been more fortunate in their search for ore, and this season they hope to turn out over seven hundred tons of lead.

But you see Wythe is a fascinating subject; I keep talking about it. We did get out of it, though, and soon, turning away from the railroad line, struck south up into the mountains. And here the flowers took their turn of admiration. The hills were wooded from bottom to top, the road quite a good one, (though not so good as the macadamized road out of Wytheville,) winding up through the passes by easy grades. On every side the forest was filled with floral beauty; the starry laurel, wild honeysuckle, azalias of every shade and hue, from scarlet through purple and pink, orange and yellow to pure white, luxuriant rhododendrons just bursting into bloom of white and purple, the brilliant dog-wood shining through the trees—and beside these larger and more striking blossoms, were the innumerable violets, anemones, eyebright and pretty little wildflowers of both northern and southern woods. Twenty-six miles of this delicious travel brought us to Cranberry Plains. Now, why that place should be called Cranberry Plains I cannot imagine. It is about as much of a plain as the Atlantic Ocean would be in the midst of the most violent equinoctial cyclone that could be recalled by the memory of the tarriest of tars. True, it is a slightly subdued interval between the Iron Mountains of the Alleghanies on the northwest, and the Blue Ridge on the southeast; but if those bigger fellows were not so near by, the undulations of Cranberry Plains would make very respectable mountains. They lie 3,000 feet above the sea. It is through this region that the iron and copper deposits are found in such abundance. Examining this district, we find ourselves again in the Taconic slate system classified by EMMONS, and which, as described by him, is now found stretching along the line of the Blue Ridge from Maryland through Virginia, East Tennessee and North Carolina into Georgia and Alabama. Throughout its length, this zone of slates is highly metalliferous, abounding in both the precious and the more useful, common metals. As in Georgia I found the gold never occurring in veins, (or sheets of gangue running across the general course of the country stratification,) but in the form of impregnations in the slates themselves, and in small lenticular masses of quartz intercalated between the slate strata; so here I found the deposits of copper, never traversing, but always lying between these same slates. The pyrites, or yellow copper, which is the true reliable basis of mining, lies necessarily in depth. Like silver and all sulphuretted ores, the upper portions of these metalliferous deposits are oxidized by the agency of surface waters, and the original form of the mineral is changed. The sulphurets are decomposed and sulphates, carbonates and other products of oxidation are left near the surface above the water level, giving for the first opening of a mine masses of ore which contain proportionately less sulphur and more metal than the main deposit below. At the celebrated Ducktown Copper Works of East Tennessee, whose mines are worked upon precisely similar deposits in these identical slates, the "black ores," as they call them here, lasted for many years, and they are but just beginning to reach the solid mass of sulphurets in depth. The copper deposits of Carroll County are well known, but have never been properly worked. As in the neighboring lead mines, the Government of the great JEFFERSON D. laid its powerful paw upon these mineral riches, and made some feeble attempts to extract and utilize them; but the attempt was even more weakly made than the original workings had been, and abandoned tunnels, caved-in shafts, desolated smelting works and dreary *débris* of various monumental follies are on every side to attest the stupidity of man. It is wonderful, indeed, to see how many, refusing to be warned by the failures and losses of the long line before them, will persist in throwing their money into these holes in the ground without having the least idea of how they are ever going to get it out again. Besides copper, there is much iron in this region, though I have not yet lighted upon any important deposit.

West of here the old slates disappear and with them the metals. Good coal is to be found in Wythe, and large quantities of the fertilizing *gypsum*. The salt is too well known to need even a mention. This line is the beginning of that vast field of the coal measures underrunning West Virginia, Tennessee, Alabama and the country west for hundreds of miles; and striking northward through Pennsylvania into New-York, awaking the lovely region of Seneca Lake with echoes of busy industry, and bubbling up with briny springs through the pure, fresh waters of Onondaga.

It is a great country, this Southwestern Virginia, and should be taken hold of by people of energy and skill. It is really pitiful to go through such splendid fields and see nothing but log-houses, half of them with log chimneys, cracks "chinked" with billets of wood and "daubed" with mud. No paint, no whitewash, no attempt at anything but the barest existence. Child-like, simple, kind-hearted, passionate, the people greet you with respect or pass you by in silence, the alternative depending on yourself. Glad to welcome anyone whose imported industry or money will help them to live a little less poorly, they seem to have no idea of improving themselves. They would starve among the bleak hills of New-England, I believe. They only just live, here. The very best of them, those who own hundreds and thousands of acres, large houses and much stock, seem to have the simplest and roughest ideas of life. Barely a carpet, a picture, or a book of any literary merit except the Bible is to be seen; and with their great, dreary halls and unfurnished rooms, these huge houses have a desolate echo in them which is very oppressive. The people need something to wake them up and give them some new ideas. They need to be startled out of their droning drawl in talking. They want money, badly; but their greatest want is enterprise, and I believe an immigration of miners, farmers, graziers and so on from the North would be both welcome to them and of the greatest possible advantage to both parties.

As to the war, I find it the same story everywhere. With frank sincerity they avow the part they took in it—not generally from dislike to the Union, but love to what they had been brought up to believe their country, the State. With equal openness they have no trouble in acknowledging the superior strength and resources of the North, and the consequent necessity of giving up even the idea of "resisting coercion," which was the chief firebrand used among these quick-tempered people by their leaders. Military reconstruction, negro suffrage and all, are yielded to, (though, if a worm might suggest, they smile somewhat bitterly at the emptiness of the phrase "impartial suffrage,") and now all they ask is permission to get on as best they can, retrieving their war losses and bettering their condition. They are glad to see Northern men coming with money for investment, though they are *not* overjoyed when instructors in Radical politics come along, who not only bring no material help, but, by assiduously cultivating the negro's bump of curiosity and gregariousness, mainly damage the country by diverting a large portion of the labor from the soil. I was mistaken, however, in stating the wages which the negroes might get as high as I did. Prices of labor range from $10 and $12 a month, with board, to $20 and $30 without board. Labor is therefore very cheap, and adds another element of economical and highly productive material industry to the long list.

I could find much more concerning this region, but it would be useless to prolong such argument. The facts already given tell the whole story. Here is a beautiful land, with a friendly people, too few and grown too listless to develop it as it deserves, but cordial in their welcome to any who will really help them. The opportunity for practical Northern men is altogether too good to be neglected; they can at once pursue their own business under rarely favorable conditions of material advantage, and do a greater deed of statesmanship in the real reconstruction of our country than the wisest legislator of the land can effect by mere law-making. J. R. H.

OBITUARY.

John M. Trimble, Architect and Theatrical Manager.

All New-Yorkers will regret to learn that JOHN M. TRIMBLE, the architect whose remarkable energy brought him the title of "steam builder," is no longer living. He has for four years resided in Albany, where he died yesterday morning, after a short illness. The *Evening Journal* says:

"Mr. TRIMBLE has been well known to many of our citizens for some years past as a theatrical architect. But his more general acquaintance has been obtained during the last few

CURRENT LITERATURE.

A MAN-OF-WAR IN THE ACORN.

From Once a Week.

An oak-tree, wrestling with the wind,
Shook down an acorn where I stood;
I turn'd aside, I would not crush
That little orphan of the wood.

It was as smooth as the brown egg
That prisons in the nightingale,
By fairy files was notch'd and barr'd,
Its cup symmetrical as frail.

In bowls like this the moonlit dew
Elves gather from the violet flowers,
Or from the hawthorn shake the drops
Remaining from the noonday showers.

A spirit showed me, hid within
The acorn's little dusky shell,
A floating tower, perhaps to ride,
Three centuries hence, on waves that swell

Around the iceberg's sapphire cliffs,
Or the rough Baltic's storm-swept strand;
Perhaps to threaten with its fire
Some bastion of the Eastern land.

Yes! see above the bulwarks smile
Frank sunburnt faces, as the guns
Vomit their thunder-burst of flame—
These cheers are from old England's sons!

See, down go colors, spars and mast,
Blood-spouting like a dying whale,
The rival ship has struck, and now
The dear old flag flaunts in the gale.

Then once more rings the lusty shout,
And once more rings the stirring cheer,
O'er the dark blue rolling waves,
That smites the proud foeman's heart with fear.

Sail on, brave ships, spread nobler faith,
A truer creed, a wider love;
For on your sails, from opening skies,
Glance rays of glory from above!

Sail on, sail on, ye winged towers!
Far be your angry thunders hurl'd,
And bear our Heaven-lighted flag
Around a subjugated world.

The vision fades. Now let me plant,
With reverent hand, the acorn seed,
Deep in the kindly English soil,
On which the oak loves best to feed.

May happy Summers nurse the bud,
And April's brightest, softest showers,
Widen this germ to nobler life,
And give its limbs a giant's powers!

Rock, but rend not, ye winter storms!
Spare, spare, the helpless little tree;
Earth, nurse it kindly till it float,
Bulwark of Home and Liberty!

A STRING OF HIGHWAYMEN.

From Charles Dickens' All the Year Round.

I. DICK TURPIN.

Mr. RICHARD TURPIN rode many miles from the time he left the cradle till he reached the gibbet, but he never rode from London to York, nor, in fact, did any one ever accomplish that extraordinary ride. The myth is, however, founded on a real incident. In 1676, one NICKS, a robber, haunting the road between Chatham and London to rob sailors returning to town with their pay, and Kentish traders on their way to London, plundered a traveler at four o'clock in the morning on the slope of Gadshill, the spot immortalized by SHAKESPEARE, and for ever associated with Falstaff's delightful poltroonery. Being on a blood mare, a splendid bay, NICKS determined to prove an *alibi* in case of danger. He rode off straight to Gravesend; there detained an hour for a boat, he prudently baited his horse; then crossing the water, he dashed across Essex, full tilt to Chelsford, rested half an hour, and gave his horse some balls. Then he mounted and flashed on to Bramborough, Bocking and Wetherfield, fast across the downs to Cambridge; quick by by-roads and across country, he slipped past Godmanchester and Huntingdon to Fenny Stratford, where he baited the good mare and took a quick half-hour's sleep. Then once more along the north road till the cathedral grew up over the horizon larger—larger, and whiz—he darted through York gate. In a moment he had led the jaded mare into an inn stable, snapped up some food, tossed off some generous life-giving wine, and in a fresh dress—say green velvet and gold lace—strolled out, gay and calm, to the Bowling-green, then full of company. The Lord Mayor of the city happening to be there, NICKS sauntered up to him, and asked him the hour. "A quarter to eight." "Your most obedient." When NICKS was apprehended and tried for the Gadshill robbery, the prosecutor swore to the man, the place, and the hour; but NICKS brought the Lord Mayor of York to prove an *alibi*, and the jury disbelieving in Sir BOYLE ROACH'S bird anywhere out of Ireland, acquitted the resolute and sagacious thief.

Nevertheless, RICHARD TURPIN'S career is not uninteresting, as he was a tolerably fair type of the highwaymen of GEORGE the Second's time, although there was nothing especially gallant or chivalrous about the rascal. His career shows the sort of people from whom the highwaymen obtained their recruits, the light in which society regarded them, and the inevitable ride up Holborn-hill to Tyburn-tree, to which two-thirds of them came after a short career of alternate beggary and riot.

RICHARD TURPIN was the son of the landlord of the Bell, at Hemstead, in Essex, who bound him apprentice to a Whitechapel butcher. Having served his time, TURPIN set up as a butcher in Essex, on the economical principal of stealing all the cattle he sold. Being at last detected, he joined some smugglers in the hundreds of Essex; but finding this mode of life too precarious, the ex-butcher headed a gang of deer-stealers which infested Epping Forest. Deer-stealing growing dangerous, TURPIN and his men took to burglary, beginning by getting £400 from an old woman at Laughton under threat of roasting her on the grate. At Ripplesde, also, they broke into a house, blindfolded the farmer and his family, and secured £30 each. "That'll do," said TURPIN; and getting bolder now, the gang (in TURPIN'S absence) resolved to attack various persons who had attempted to betray them. Four of them broke into the house of MASON, a forest-keeper, killed MASON, threw him under a dresser, drove the women naked into the farmyard, broke everything in the house, and were lucky enough to see 120 guineas stream from an old punch-bowl that they wantonly smashed. Six of them next broke into the house of Mr. SAUNDERS, a rich farmer at Charlton in Kent. They bound the farmer's friends, who were at cards, and then forced SAUNDERS to go with them and open all his boxes, closets, and escritoires, till they had obtained a hundred pounds in money, and all the plate. They drank a bottle of wine, ate some mince-pies, and forced the fettered prisoners to take some brandy. They then packed up the booty, and made off, threatening to return and murder all the family if they dared to move outside the house for two hours, or if they ventured to advertise the marks on the plate. This robbery was planned at Woolwich. After effecting it, the robbers crossed the water to an empty house in Ratcliffe-highway, and there quietly divided their spoil. They now got so daring and reckless, that, as early as seven o'clock one January evening, in 1738, they forced their way into the house of a Mr. LAWRENCE, at Edgeware. They only obtained about thirty pounds, but threatened to burn the farmer alive if he did not discover where his money was hid. A reward of [illegible] for their apprehension, had no effect [illegible] for the next month they broke into the house of Mr. FRANCIS, a farmer, near Marylebone, and stole thirty pounds, some rings, diamonds, and a silver tankard. The women were bound and guarded by one of the band, while TURPIN and another, with loaded pistols, stood over the men, who were tied up in the stable.

Kent, Essex, and Middlesex, were now in arms; for no one seemed safe, and the pottering old constables, and the fussy and still more imbecile county magistrates, were powerless. Mr. THOMPSON, one of the King's park-keepers, having, however, got a promise from the Duke of Newcastle for payment of £100 for the apprehension of TURPIN or any of his colleagues, the thieves began to grow more wary. One night, as TURPIN and three others were carousing in an alehouse in an alley at Westminster, the constable burst in and seized three of the robbers, but TURPIN leaped through a window and escaped. Those three men were eventually hung in chains very soon after.

TURPIN, finding that nearly all his old friends were given to crows, now set off for Cambridgeshire. On his way, he stopped a well-dressed man and threatened to blow out his brains because he bantered him, and was not quick enough in handing out his purse.

"What! dog eat dog?" said the man. "If you don't know me better, Mr. TURPIN, I know you, and shall be glad of your company."

It proved to be KING, a notorious highwayman, who at once entered into partnership with TURPIN in all his robberies. As no landlord, however rascally, would now entertain these rough-riders, the two men dug a cave, hidden by brambles, hazels and thorns, near the high road between King's Oak and Laughton road. The cave, large enough to hold both them and their horses, was well situated for reconnoitering. TURPIN'S wife supplied them with food.

They one night stopped a Mr. BRADELE, and their treatment of him is characteristic of highwaymen's etiquette. Mr. BRADELE gave up his money readily, but was loth to part with his watch, till his little girl cried, and begged him to surrender it. KING then insisted on having an old valueless mourning-ring, but seeing Mr. BRADELE prize it, he said he and his pal were too much of gentlemen to deprive him of anything he valued so much. Mr. BRADELE then offered to leave six guineas at the bar of the Dial, in Birchin-lane, and ask no questions, if he might keep watch and ring. KING accepted the offer.

Soon after this a servant of Mr. THOMPSON, the park-keeper, and a daring higgler, set out to trap TURPIN in his cave. TURPIN took them for poachers, till the servant present d his gun, and called on the highwayman to surrender. TURPIN gradually retreated to his cave, took up his loaded carbine, and shot the too-venturous servant dead. The other then ran off. TURPIN soon after was nearly surprised at an inn at Horttord, and then made for London, through the forest. Finding his horse tire, he stopped Mr. MAJOR, owner of the famous racer, *White Stockings*, changed horses and dashed off to London. Mr. MAJOR confiding his loss to Mr. BOYS, landlord of the Green Man at Epping, Mr. BOYS took it very much to heart, and devoted his time to discover TURPIN'S lair. He at last found Mr. MAJOR'S horse at the Red Lion Inn, in White-chapel. He seized the man who came to fetch it, who proved to be KING'S brother, and who confessed that a tall lusty man in a white camel coat was then waiting for it in Red Lion-street. Mr. BOYS going out, and seeing it was KING, the highwayman, instantly attacked him. KING drew a pistol and flashed it at BOYS' breast, but it missed fire, and his second pistol got entangled in his pocket. Just then TURPIN dashed up, and KING shouted:

"DICK, shoot him, or we're taken, by ——"

TURPIN instantly fired, missed Mr. BOYS and shot his friend, who died a few days afterwards. KING took TURPIN with cowardice and treachery, and betrayed his haunt in Hackneymarsh to Mr. BOYS; but advised him to be cautious, as TURPIN usually carried three brace of pistols, and had a carbine slung at his back.

TURPIN'S haunts being now known, the not very chivalrous scoundrel stole off to Lincolnshire, where he lived by sheep and horse-stealing, and by raids into Yorkshire, hiding at Machet Cave, North Cave, and Welton, and often riding back to Long Sutton, Lincolnshire, with a string of stolen horses, which he sold, without exciting much suspicion. Our most romantic reader will have observed the utter want of true courage and gallantry in this man's whole career. Never fighting against odds or in fair combat, always intent on the guineas, and taking care to be superior in force to the traveler he stopped, cruel to unarmed farmers, he was a mere mounted thief, and nothing else. In the first real dangerous scuffle he loses his head, and shoots his old companion, either by treachery or mistake. Burglar, sheep-stealer, horse-stealer, smuggler, his hands were now red with murder, and the whole country was up against him. No more revels in Westminster-lanes, Blood Bowl-alley, or Thieving-lane; no more selling plate to Jew receivers. The thief-takers were on his heels.

TURPIN'S blustering insolence and cruelty led at last to his betrayal. Returning one day from shooting at Long Sutton, he wantonly and in cold blood shot one of his neighbor's fowls, and threatened to blow out the brains of a friend who remonstrated. He was instantly apprehended, at once discovered to be the famous horse-stealer and highwayman, and was sent off in chains to York Castle. The farmers crowded to the prison to identify their ruthless spoiler, and he became one of the shows of the ancient city. Nothing, however daunted him; he spent his time joking, drinking and telling stories, and was "a jovial, merry and frolicsome as if he was quite at liberty and insured for a good hundred years of life." He scoffed at the chaplain, and expressed no remorse for any of his thousand and one villanies.

His vanity was chiefly busy in preparing for the last scene, and he bought a new fustian frock and a pair of pumps to take his leave of the world respectably. The morning before his execution he gave three pounds ten shillings among five men, who were to follow the cart as mourners, and to purchase black hatbands and gloves for several more. He also left a gold ring and two pairs of shoes to one of his mistresses, who lived at Brough. JOHN STEAD, a horse-stealer, was his companion in the cart; but all eyes were turned on TURPIN as he bowed to the ladies, and waved his cocked-hat with the courage and effrontery of his class. After he mounted the ladder, he talked half an hour with the hangman, then threw himself resolutely off, and died in a moment.

He was only thirty-three, but in that time he had crammed as much mischief as a man well could. His body lay in state all that day at the Blue Boar at Castle-gate, and the next morning was buried in St. George's church-yard within Bishopsgate-postern. The next evening the surgeons dug up the body for dissection, and removed it to a garden. The mob, with a sympathy so often misplaced, was furious, and carried the corpse on a board covered with straw in triumph through the streets of York; they then strewed the coffin with lime, replaced the body, and interred it in the old place.

II. HALF-HANGED SMITH.

Naval officers, who have been saved from drowning at the last moment, have recorded their impressions of their feelings, as they sank down fathoms deep into a liquid grave; at that moment, we are told, the pressure on the brain sometimes seems to wake the memory into supernatural activity, and every small detail of past life defiles in one instant before the eyes. Men, after weeks of cannibalism, have described the miseries that drove them to that horrible extremity, and the remorse that followed the act. After the Black Hole business at Calcutta, there was one reflective man who survived to set down in writing the horrible phenomena of excessive and prolonged thirst. Not many philosophers, however, have escaped from the gallows to tell us the feelings that follow hanging; of the few that have, Half-Hanged SMITH'S experiences are the most curious.

SMITH was the misguided son of a farmer at Malton, Yorkshire. He was bound apprentice to a packer in London, and afterward went on board a man-of-war, and distinguished himself in Sir GEORGE ROOK'S gallant attack on the French and Spanish galleons at Vigo in 1702. He then enlisted in the Guards, became thievish and dissolute, and turned house-breaker and highwayman. On the 5th of December, 1705, he was arraigned on four different indictments, convicted on two, and sentenced to death.

On the 24th he rode to Tyburn, performed his devotions, and was hung in the usual way. When he had been suspended fully fifteen minutes, there was a murmur in the distant crowd, that gradually grew into an excited shout of "Reprieve, reprieve!" The mob divided into two parts, a horseman, waving a broad paper, dashed up to the gibbet; SMITH was reprieved. The mob instantly cut the rope, caught the man in their arms, bore him into the nearest house, and bled him till he slowly recovered.

When he perfectly regained his senses, he was asked what were his feelings at the time of execution, to which he replied: "That when he was turned off, he, for some time, was sensible of very great pain, occasioned by the weight of his body, and felt his spirits in a strange commotion, violently pressing upwards; that having forced their way to his head, he, as it were, saw a great blaze, or glaring light, which seemed to go out at his eyes with a flash, and then he lost all sense of pain. That after he was cut down, and began to come to himself, the blood and spirits, forcing themselves into their former channels, put him, by a sort of pricking or shooting, to such intolerable pain that he could have wished those hanged who had cut him down."

After this narrow escape, SMITH pleaded for pardon, and was discharged. He was always after known among the London thieves and constables as "Half-Hanged Smith."

The old ties were, however, too strong; again he got on the road, and was found tampering with other people's doors. He was soon after again tried at the Old Bailey for house-breaking, but the jury being uncertain, and leaving it to the twelve Judges, SMITH was eventually acquitted. Fortune was never tired of rescuing this rogue, surely born under a lucky star, for, at a third trial, he obtained his liberty by the sudden death of the prosecutor.

Such escapes were not very uncommon before the new drop rendered death inevitable when the bolt was once drawn. In 1740, a man named DEWELL, who had been hung, came to life on the dissecting-table at Surgeon's Hall; and in consideration of this, was, on his recovery, only transported. There is an Edinburgh story of an old woman who recovered, after hanging, from the jolting of the cart that was taking her to the churchyard. There was a thief at Dublin, too, who was recovered after being hung, and who had the boundless audacity to appear in the Ormond Quay Theatre the same night, and hoarsely, but boastingly, report the fact to the delighted "boys" in the gallery.

III.—THE PRESS-ROOM AT NEWGATE.

On the 1st of November, 1720, two highwaymen, named SPIGGOTT and PHILLIPS, with three companions, all in masks, stopped the Wendover wagon, near Tyburn. The thieves tumbled the boxes out of the wagon, carried off the portmanteau of a Buckinghamshire gentleman, knocked the wagoner down, and one of them, who came on foot rode off with a pack-horse. The portmanteau contained a gold watch, twelve Holland shirts, two pairs of laced ruffles, four turnovers, two cambric bosoms, two pair of stockings, a hat, a periwig, and twelve guineas. A Mr. MERRIT and some officers instantly assisted the disconsolate carrier, and hid themselves in an inn in the Broadway, Westminster, where the highwaymen were in the habit of coming to hire horses. SPIGGOTT, PHILLIPS, and a third man came into the stable for horses about 10 o'clock in the morning. MERRIT and his men instantly closed on them. A man named BOWLETT fell on SPIGGOTT, tripped up his heels, and scuffled with him for nearly half an hour. The highwaymen fired two pistols, and shot ROWLETT through the left shoulder. SPIGGOTT was trying to draw his sword, and had got it half out. A constable, named BRYAN snatched the sword and thrust at SPIGGOTT, but missed him, and ran a butcher through the leg. SPIGGOTT swore he would kill a thousand of them before he would be taken; but eventually more men tumbled on him, and he gave up his sword and cried, "I've done. PHILLIPS presented a musket-oon at HILL the constable, but fortunately it only flashed in the pan.

The men were instantly identified by JOHN WATKINS, a Monmouth carrier. They had stopped his pack-horses on the 12th of November, at Bishop's Grove, on Hounslow-heath. SPIGGOTT had clapped a pistol to his breast, bade him stand, and swore if WATKINS did not tell which horse the money was on, he would kill them all. PHILLIPS, in the meantime, drove off a pack-horse with goods valued at two hundred and fifty pounds. A gentleman named SIBBALD also deposed to SPIGGOTT and two other men having stolen fifteen guineas from him on the 25th of August, on Finchley Common. One of them had the cape of his coat buttoned up over his chin, and the other kept the ends of his long wig in his mouth for disguise. One of them secured his servant; the others held pistols on either side of him, made him dismount, and turned his horse loose on the common.

At the bar, SPIGGOTT and PHILLIPS declared they would not plead till their horses, furniture and money were returned to them. As they continued to obstinately "stand mute," and refused to plead to their indictment, they were at once ordered to be pressed to death—a cruel and inhuman punishment, worthy only of the Inquisition, and long since abolished. The executioner tied rheir thumbs together. In the press-room PHILLIPS consented to plead; but SPIGGOTT was determined to save his effects for his family, and to escape the ignominy of the gallows. The ordinary of Newgate earnestly endeavored to dissuade the highwayman from thus hastening his own death and shortening the little time left for repentance, but SPIGGOTT only replied:

"If you come to take care of my soul, good; but if you come about my body, I must be excused, for I won't hear one word."

SPIGGOTT was then stretched on the stone floor of the dim room of torture, his feet bare, his face covered with a light cloth. His arms and legs were widened out, and fastened by cords to either side of the wall. The doctor was summoned, and while the turnkeys were clanking the weights into a heap, ready for use the miserable wretch was legally informed that as much stone or iron as he could bear, "and more," would be placed upon him till he consented to plead. The first day he would be given three morsels of barley bread, but no water; the second day three gulps of any water, (not running water;) and this would be his diet till he died, after which his goods would be all forfeited to the king.

But he would not plead; so they began to pile him with masses of iron, till 350 pounds weight rose in a ponderous pyramid upon his chest. The poor wretch lay sometimes silent, as if insensible of pain; then again he would fight for life, and fetch his breath quick and short. The chaplain, more merciful than the jailer, knelt and prayed by his side, and several times asked him why he would hazard his soul by such obstinate self-murder. The only answer SPIGGOTT ever made was to murmur.

"Pray for me! pray for me!"

There was something touching in the fact that the unhappy creature frequently complained of the prodigious weight laid upon his face, though there was really only a light cloth, purposely left hollow. It was supposed that the blood forced into the brain and veins of the face caused this horrible sensation. After half an hour of this agony, the jailors increased the weight fifty pounds more, so that there was now four hundred-weight on his chest. Then, with the life slowly pressing from him, SPIGGOTT at last groaned to take it off, and he would plead. Instantly the cords were cut, and the weights removed; the man was raised by two turnkeys, some brandy was put to his mouth, and he was carried, pale and almost insensible, to the court to take his trial. He remained for two days faint and almost speechless. Then he recovered a little strength, but relapsed, and expressed a wish to receive the sacrament, thinking he should not live till execution-day. He afterwards rallied somewhat, and attended prayers in the chapel twice a day.

This intrepid man had no reasons for bearing this torture except a wish to prevent his goods from being forfeited. He did not wish his children to be reproached with his death, and he desired above all things that the informer LINDSEY might not boast of having sent him to Tyburn. He was especially incensed against LINDSEY, whom he had once rescued from death at the peril of his own life, and got wounded in the struggle.

SPIGGOTT would sometimes wish he had died in the press; for, just before he was taken out, he had fallen into a stupor of benumbed sleep, and had hardly any sense of pain left. At other times he rejoiced that he had still time left for repentence. He was the son of an hostler at Hereford, he was twenty-nine years old, a cabinet-maker by profession, and had three children living. He said he could not remember ever shedding tears but once in his life, and that was when he parted from his little boy at Newgate.

PHILLIPS, his companion, was a Bristol sailor, and some years older. He had served in the *Dover* man-of-war, under Admiral BYNG, (not the unfortunate scapegoat of a blundering Government,) and had fought in several actions against the Spaniards. He was a wicked, audacious, obdurate villain, took a pride in recounting his villanies, and used to boast how he and SPIGGOTT had robbed a hundred passengers from different wagons in one night, and left them bound in a row upon the road.

He derided the ordinary, swore and cursed when the other men were at prayers, and shouted ribald ballads when they sang STERNHOLD and HOPKINS' psamls. He would not suffer any one to read or pray, or even look serious, and especially tormented poor SPIGGOTT, his friend, by beating out his candles and rattling his irons when he went to prayers. The more devout the others got, the worse he became, beating and kicking them up and down the condemned cell. The prisoners at last entreated that he might be removed from them. He remained obstinate to the last, saying under the very gallows "that he did not fear to die, for he was in no doubt of going to heaven."

SPIGGOTT owned to about a hundred highway robberies, chiefly on Hounslow-heath and the Kingston and Ware roads. He said he did not desire to live; for since his punishment he could hardly breathe, and he should only drag through life a weak and unhealthy man. Both men were executed at Tyburn on the 8th of February, 1723.

IV. GALLOPING DICK.

The chief interest about this man is, that his career exemplifies the system of confederation between highwaymen and postboys that led to so many of the robberies on the road. RICHARD FERGUSON, alias GALLOPING DICK, was the son of a gentleman's servant in Hertfordshire, and was brought up as a stable-boy, and subsequently as postillion at an inn in Piccadilly. There he became drunken, dissolute and abandoned. Getting acquainted with highwaymen, they soon began to bribe him to give information at ABERSHAW'S rendezvous of the time of chaises' starting, and what travelers with money were likely to pass. When driving post-chaise between Hounslow and London, he had afterwards daily to drive past the gibbet where his old companion, ABERSHAW, hung jingling in chains. He seems to have lived for some years partly as a driver and spy, and partly as a highwayman. One of his greatest robberies was the stopping of the East Grinstead wagon at Brixton Causeway—he and six others. DICK'S skill in managing horses led him always to choose a nag fit for a quick retreat, for DICK was prudent as well as brave. On one occasion he and two others stopped and robbed two gentlemen on the Edgeware-road, but three other gentlemen riding up soon after, the five together gave hot pursuit, and DICK'S two companions were run down, and soon afterward tried and executed. When his associates complimented DICK on this rapid retrograde movement, he boasted that he could gallop a horse with any man in the kingdom. Henceforward he acquired the nickname of "Galloping Dick." He was repeatedly at Bow-street, but always succeeded in getting clear. At last some Bow-street patrols caught him in 1800, and sent him to Aylesbury for trial.

When left for execution, DICK decorously prepared himself for death, and made his ending with considerable resolution and penitence.

V. ROBBING THE MAIL.

We have already shown that there was little romance and less chivalry about these vermin of the roads. They were not at all like that gallant gentleman in square-cut scarlet coat, gold-lace hat cocked awry, high black boots and little light fetters that tickle playfully like watch-chains all over him, who sits on the edge of a table in the "Beggar's Opera," and sings about the "heart of a man" in that jaunty devil-may-care way that only stage tenors can assume. They were much more like that grim, broken-down old rogue in HOGARTH'S picture of the gambling-house, who mopes over his losses by the fire, unconscious even of the glass of strong waters proffered him by the blackguard boy of the house. You see the brass butt of a horse-pistol peeping out of his pocket. Well, its owner, before midnight, will be stopping a coach at Hounslow or Finchley, and perhaps in a week more will be swinging on a gibbet somewhere down the great north road.

The fact is, the life was a degraded, hopeless, bad and scurvy one. There was no room for brave men in it. A coach was seldom stopped unless the assailants preponderated in force. These thieves were greedy, cruel and heartless. They stopped the poor carrier and frightened country-woman as soon as the rich grazier or the portly country squire. Half the bag of guineas they got was spent on Jew dealers, who charged 300 per cent. for battering stolen plate, which the highwaymen could not otherwise turn into money. The thief-taker always knew where to have these poor rascals when they refused to pay their black mail, or became worth a good reward. Not one man among them, not one, from 1660 to 1800, ever earned a name for remarkable courage. Let us sketch two more of these pests of the eighteenth century, and then leave them.

On the 16th of April, 1722, the Bristol mail boy was stopped near Colnbrook by two mounted highwaymen named HAWKINS and SIMPSON. The boy had been joined by a friend as he rode past the Pied Horse at Slough, blowing his horn. The robbers had handkerchiefs in their mouths, and had pulled their wigs forward over their faces. A rogue on a chestnut horse held a pistol to the boy's head, saying to him, "You must go along with me." He then took the boy's bridle, and led him down a narrow lane. The other man led the other postboy. He then asked GREEN, the first boy, if he was the lad who swore against CHILD, (a highwayman who had been hung the year before for robbing the same mail.) He said he was not; he'd only been postboy a little while yet, and had never been robbed. The two men with the pistols then swore horribly, and said:

"Why, then, you must be robbed now, and pay your beverage; we will be revenged upon somebody, for poor CHILD'S sake."

They cut the bridles, turned one horse adrift, and rode off on the Bristol boy's black gelding, leaving the lads bound back to back, and tied to a tree in a ditch. After a great deal of struggling, the lads got loose from the tree, but could not get from each other, so they scrambled back to back to an inn at Langford, and returning to the spot found the bags out open and the gelding loose.

In the meantime the two highwaymen had ridden off from Harmousworth-lane, and taken the Bath and Bristol bags to Hounslow-heath. Thence they rode through Kingston and Wandsworth, and, going down a by-road, searched the bags, and threw the refuse over a hedge. At night, locked in a private room at the Cock and Goose, in the Minories, the thieves examined their spoil for the first time minutely. They found the total to be three twenty-pound notes, one twenty-five-pound note, half of a fifty-pound and two halves of twenty-five pounds each. HAWKINS and SIMPSON were tracked, on the Monday following, to a midwife's house in Green Arbour-court, in the Little Old Bailey, at about half-past eight at night. The house was quite dark, and the old woman was frightened; but the constables told her to light a candle, as they had come to search for stolen goods. The highwaymen, who were in the loft above, hearing this, called out:

"We are the men you want, but —— the first that comes up is a dead man."

MILLS, a constable, called out to them, "You may shoot as soon as you will, for we are as ready to shoot as you." Upon which the men came down quietly and surrendered themselves. When they were told that a comrade (WILSON) had turned evidence, HAWKINS said:

"Why, then, we are dead men; but we had rather lose our lives than save them in such a infamous manner as that villain WILSON base and has saved his."

SIMPSON and HAWKINS were tried at the Old Baily Sessions, May, 1722. They both appeared well dressed, in "fair tye-wigs and ruffles." SIMPSON wore a genteel suit of light cloth, and HAWKINS a silk nightgown, (such as you see the rakes wearing in HOGARTH'S pictures.") HAWKINS was the son of a small farmer near Staines, and had been butler to Sir DENNIS DUPEY, who discharged him for pawning some plate. One night, beggared at the gambling-house, he scraped together some money, bought a horse and a pair of pistols, and rode off to Hounslow-heath. There he robbed the passengers in a coach of £11, and returning to the King's Head, at Temple Bar, stayed there till it was all spent. WILSON, the informer, had been clerk to a lawyer in Lincoln's Inn. SIMPSON had been a publican at Lincoln, afterward footman to Lord CASTLEMAIN. The favorite haunt of these men was a public house near London Wall. As the landlord kept livery stables, his customers could get horses at all hours. HAWKINS and SIMPSON, during their companionship, had stopped half the mails out of London. In one morning they robbed the Worcester, Gloucester, Cirencester, Bristol and Oxford coaches, and the next day the Chichester and Ipswich. To use their own words, "we were constant customers to the Bury coach, and think we touched it ten times." Their evening rides were generally between Richmond, Hackney, Hampstead and Bow. Sometimes they went their rounds behind Buckingham-wall. The insecurity of London is remarkably shown by one or two facts in the career of these men. On an August evening in 1720, SIMPSON and HAWKINS robbed a coach in Chancery-lane, and another in Lincoln's Inn-fields. In going off, to use their own confession:

"We met with my Lord WESTMORELAND, who had three footmen behind his coach. We had some difficulty in robbing his lordship, for the watch poured in upon us; but a pistol being fired over their heads, they retired pretty fast, and gave us an opportunity of escaping."

HAWKINS behaved penitently in prison, and shed tears at the sermon before his execution. SIMPSON was calm, firm, and composed. On their way to execution they scarcely ever raised their eyes from their books to regard the vast crowd, nor would stop at St. Giles's for the usual bowl. HAWKINS died with great difficulty, entreating the people to pray for him, but SIMPSON was more composed. Their bodies were carried to Hounslow-heath, and there hung in irons.

AN OLD MAID ARTIST AND HER MODELS.

The Bench of Magistrates at the Lewes Petty Sessions on Tuesday were called upon to decide a somewhat extraordinary case. An information was laid by Mr. J. NOAKES, surgeon, of Rottingdean, and Inspector of Nuisances to the Newhaven Board of Guardians, against Mr. ROBERT DENNIS CHANTRELL, a gentleman also residing at Rottingdean, a small village upon the sea coast, about equi-distant from Brighton and Newhaven, calling upon him to abate a nuisance which existed on his premises in consequence of a large number of cats and dogs and other animals, including a fox and a goat, being kept there, so as to be injurious to health. From the notoriety which the case had attained in the neighborhood, the Court was densely crowded during the hearing by a large assemblage of spectators. The complainant stated that he was requested, by the Newhaven Board of Guardians to inspect the defendant's premises, and report thereon. He did so on the 9th inst. He first visited the garden, and there noticed nearly thirty cats running about loose, two dead cats, and the skeletons of some. From the garden he went to the defendant's kitchen, and there discovered a similar number of the feline race, making themselves very comfortable on the chairs and before the fire. A stable or outhouse was next inspected, and here between forty and fifty cats were found, some loose and some in cages. In this place raw meat lay about in all directions, and was being very demurely gnawed by many of the pussies. In a yard adjoining the defendant's house Mr. NOAKES saw upward of twenty dogs, a fox, a goat, turkeys, geese, ducks and fowls of every description. He next paid a visit to a house in the defendant's occupation, and attached to his residence. On going upstairs he found all the doors shut, but they were immediately opened, and he was ushered into the presence of another nationality of cats. But he stated they were in a most disgusting condition, the excrement of the animals apparently not having been removed for a very long time. On descending to the lower regions he was greeted with the same scene—cats without number, all in an unhealthy state, and exceedingly dirty. There were also half-dried skeletons of cats lying about the grounds, and the smell arising from the whole collection was offensive in the extreme and most injurious to health. Defendant accompanied the plaintiff in his tour of discovery, and admitted that the place was in a very dirty state and promised that it should be cleansed. On the day after this inspection complainant presented his report to the Board, and they immediately ordered him to take legal proceedings against the defendant. Mr. NOAKES also said that he visited the place again on Monday last, and found everything almost without exception in the same filthy state, and the smell particularly obnoxious. The total number of cats he should estimate at from 100 to 200. The defendant's residence was in the High-street of the village, and there had been a disease very similar to cholera in the next house, which he believed was to be solely attributed to the smell of those animals. The above statements were corroborated by several respectable witnesses residing in the vicinity. The defendant's solicitor, in reply, admitted the animals were a nuisance, and asked for a period of nine or ten days to abate it. The animals did not really belong to the defendant, but were the property of Miss DEEN, a young lady by whom the defendant was accompanied, who was an artist, and resided with the defendant. The defendant was her guardian, and had purchased the large premises he now occupied in order that she might have her models of animal creation continually before her eyes; in fact, she had established a sort of asylum for cats in consequence of the large number which she saw lying dead upon the beach, and even offered premiums to any one who would bring any animals of the feline species to her city of refuge. After a brief consultation the chairman said the bench had decided to order the defendant to abate the nuisance in three days, and if a second complaint was made defendant would be ordered to remove them altogether.—*London Times, May 22.*

BIRD SONG.

BY W. L. SHOEMAKER.

Pwee! chee! twee! sings a tiny bird,
With as sorrowful note as e'er was heard;
He sings in rainy weather,
When there's no bird, save himself, will roam,
But safely and snugly sits at home,
And fears to stir a feather.
Pwee! chee! twee!
Mournful he sings;
And his sad melody,
Like a drear Well-a-day!
Through the dim air and my dull heart rings.

Pwee! chee! twee! like a lone, lost wight,
He somewhere sings in the leaves out o' sight,
As if all hope were dying;
And the cold drops drip through the shivering trees
Like tears; and anon the disconsolate breeze
Goes sighing, to him replying.
Pwee! chee! twee?
Mournful he sings;
And his sad melody,
Like a drear Well-a-day!
Through the dim air and my dull heart rings.

Pwee! chee! twee! Unto dole wast born?
Art bird, or a wandering spirit forlorn,
Of some strange fate complaining?
Or only a phantom-sound i' the air,
Voicing the gloom and the brief despair
Felt when it's dismally raining?
Pwee! chee! twee!
Mournful he sings;
And his sad melody,
Like a drear Well-a-day!
Through the dim air and my dull heart rings.

THE ITALIAN POET ALFIERI.

It is as a tragic poet that ALFIERI is best known to English readers, and his satires and comedies, the *Misogallo* and a prose treatise on the effects of Royal patronage on men of letters do more to complete our idea of the man than to enhance the reputation of the writer. His *Autobiography*, on the other hand, is interesting as a narrative, as well as for its self revelations; almost as much so, indeed, as it is possible for such a work to be without the embellishments of an unscrupulous imagination. In his personal character, ALFIERI reminds us for a moment of BYRON, but only to make us feel more strongly the difference between the two men. Both were brought up with aristocratic prejudices, were proud, passionate, and shy; but here the resemblance ends. At five and twenty ALFIERI had traversed Europe in every direction at a hand gallop, and had learnt that happiness was to be found neither in Paris nor in horseflesh; but the discovery did not leave him in permanent revolt against the actual constitution of the world. *Di natura poco perplessa*, to use his own most expressive phrase, he was as undisturbed by the hurricane of subjective emotion which agitated the Werthers and the Manfreds of England and Germany as if he had lived a hundred years before them. He had too much pride or not enough vanity to wish to amuse Europe with the spectacle of his private *ennui*; and if the barbarous education of the Turin University had done nothing else for him, he had at least this to thank it for—he had everything, down to Italian prose composition, still to learn when he had reached an age to appreciate the unexciting distractions of literature.

His writings generally show great power, little invention, and still less purely poetic inspiration. In his best pieces there is a really dramatic play of character, though the distinctness with which the artist conceives the task before him actually impedes him in its execution. Rather than fall into the error of putting the speeches needed to explain the situation into the mouth of his characters indiscriminately, he makes them reveal themselves by touches so slight as to be liable to be overlooked; hence the dialogue is almost painful in its subtlety, though admirable by the feeling of suppressed force it conveys. As Mr. ARNOLD has remarked, narrow elevation is the most striking characteristic of ALFIERI'S verse; but the elevation is of thought, not of manner; the narrowness is of subject, not of treatment. He was acted upon at the same time by the classical traditions of Italian literature, and by a feeling of antagonism toward the diluted correctness in form, and exaggerated sublimity in sentiment, of the dominant French school. He prefers prosaic vigor to poetical mock heroics; and if he errs by excess in any direction, it is probably in that of terse, grave sententiousness. He was not so far carried away by his inspiration as not to have very definite ideas both of the artistic ideal to be pursued, and of his own approximation to it. The test by which he determined the merit of his tragedies was the success they met with when well represented before an unprejudiced public, and he reserved his judgment upon those pieces which he had never been able to submit to it. This regard for the practical requirements of the stage is one of the points in which ALFIERI improved upon RACINE and CORNEILLE, as well as upon VOLTAIRE—the clever imitator of both, without the special merits of either. RACINE always seems oppressed by the burden of the Unities, and the occasional interpolation of a fine tirade or a really poetical narrative of the unseen catastrophe do not suffice to carry him through the weary length of five acts. Accordingly the first act is generally taken up with a false report of somebody's death, whose unexpected reappearance occupies the second, while the third passes happily in unaccountable misunderstandings between the principal pair of lovers. In the fourth the action progresses a little, and in the fifth its conclusion is narrated by some minor personage not too deeply moved by it to indulge in lengthy eloquence. But in all there is a disproportionate amount of discussion explanatory of the situation and the occurrences preceding the moment when the unity of time allows the stage action to commence. ALFIERI is much more frank in his acceptance of the traditional clogs, and what poverty of material he suffers from in consequence is compensated by the sincerity and natural march of the action. As his characters approach more nearly to the language of men and women, their conversations may be prolonged without apparent improbability; and the development of their individuality proves as effective, as well as more justifiable a motive than the episodical tremors in Racine. For the same reason the famous lines in ALFIERI have more dramatic propriety, and are therefore more impressive, than parallel passages in CORNEILLE, where even the best fragments are stultified by the context, as the familiar "*qu'il mourut*" by the alternative suggestion of a *beau désespoir*.—*Chronicle.*

THE SAVAGES OF THE FEN COUNTRY.—The public gang system exists almost exclusively in six counties—to wit, Lincolnshire, Huntingdonshire, Cambridgeshire, Norfolk, Suffolk and Nottinghamshire—and employs between six and seven thousand persons, chiefly young children of both sexes. It owes its origin to the circumstance that sufficient labor cannot be obtained by the farmers on the spot where it is required, on account of the extreme scarcity of cottages for the laborers; and this again was brought about by the old law of settlement, which induced landowners not only to refuse to build houses, but

ship implies some superiority in the object to which it is addressed; but what is this superiority in the masses, before which so many politicians prostrate themselves in adoration? The sight of such adulation is not calculated to raise one's respect either for the giver or receiver; it serves no good end; it bears witness to no noble feeling. There is a respect for the poor, for those to whom Providence has made manual labor the business of their lives, which elevates the man who feels it; but we have had of late only the counterfeit of this sentiment, something radically different in essence, a selfish and interesting courting quite compatible with contempt in the hearts of those who practice it. The mob is worshipped because it is just now politically useful—because it can give effectual help in the attainment of party objects—because it can be directed against a political enemy, to awe down by fear where conviction by argument is hopeless.—*London Globe.*

SOME ACCOUNT OF THE LIFE OF AN ARTIST.

CLARKSON STANFIELD, R. A.

From the London Athenæum.

CLARKSON STANFIELD was the son of JAMES FIEL STANFIELD, who about the time of his son's birth was a writer of some reputation, and is still favorably remembered as the author of a poem styled "The Guinea Voyage," and "An Essay on Biography." Like MULREADY and MACLISE, STANFIELD was of Irish parentage; he, in early life, passed some time at sea, and made, among other journeys, a trip to the Guinea coast, where he became acquainted with the horrors of the slave trade, and, by a common motive, was drawn into intimacy with THOMAS CLARKSON, the emancipationist, who was then in the height of his generous exertions, and afterward gave a name to the future painter. The one was a member of the Roman Catholic Church, the other held by one of the severer forms of Protestantism. These diversities in worship did not interfere with their friendship. Having completed his seventy-third year in December last, CLARKSON STANFIELD must have been born in 1793, or five years after WILBERFORCE introduced his memorable motion to the House of Commons; a few months after MARAT was slain by CHARLOTTE CORDAY, and MARY ANTOINETTE by the guillotine, and within a day or two the birth of Sir C. EASTLAKE. The birthplace of STANFIELD was Sunderland, to the local character of which, as much to his father's knowledge of the sea, it is probable that we owe the bent of his mind in art.

As a youth he became a sailor, and made many a long voyage, among which that to China is to be reckoned, in the seas of which country he passed several years, and perfected himself in ocean craft. While in this service he was engaged in the same ship with DOUGLAS JERROLD, and was even at that early time accustomed to painting and drawing. The family still possesses a volume of sketches that were made at this period of his life, and comprise ships, boats, sea scenes, and studies of such natural objects as struck his actively observant mind. One of his earliest occupations of a public sort, if so it may be called, was the preparation of a set of theatrical scenes, which were produced on a stage of which JERROLD acted as manager. It was an odd thing that the sailors who were thus occupied should distinguish themselves in their respective amusements as artists. It is hardly more remarkable that they should, after the lapse of many years, meet again on the stage of Drury Lane, where both were deeply interested, the one as author of "Black-Eyed Susan," the other the very eminent scene-painter to whom the theatre owed no little of its success. Some one introduced the men to each other without knowledge on any side that they had met in like capacities in a remote part of the sea and on narrower boards.

One of those who noticed the painter's ability before he gave himself exclusively to Art was, we believe, Capt. MARRYAT, who met him in the capacity of Captain's Clerk on board a war-ship, then stationed in the Mediterranean, and was amazed by the extraordinary facility with which the young Secretary drew and painted. The immediate cause of STANFIELD's quitting the navy was on his having received a severe injury to his feet through a most perilous fall from the foretopgallant masthead of his ship, when he came in partial contact with the stock of an anchor. He bore some traces of this injury during the rest of his life; yet the world will join in the Queen's sentiment as expressed when STANFIELD narrated his escape to Her Majesty, and admit, on more grounds than one, that she was right in saying, "What a lucky tumble!"

His inclination assorting with the consequences of this accident, and no small part of his earliest success having been obtained as a scene-painter, it is not wonderful that STANFIELD's taste led him to the theatre as the primary field for the display of his powers. These powers were peculiarly suited to that field. Many of his pictures bear the impressions of a mind and eye that were long and largely exercised in producing scenic effects. His comparatively dry mode of coloring, his astonishing success in broad atmospheric effects, and the very frequent marking of what may be called "points" in his designs, and dominant eye-catching elements in his compositions, all indicate in a manner much more felicitous than that of his old friend and fellow scene-painter, D. ROBERTS, the mode in which his genius was first put to the fullest and most powerful stretch. With regard to his seaeducation, art tastes, and chosen field, it cannot appear wonderful that our subject's first employment was found at the then popular Royalty Theatre, which was sometimes called the "Old Royalty," in Wells-street, Wellclose-square, a place that had been built by subscription many years before, and was opened in 1787, when JOHN BRAHAM first appeared in what was reckoned a maritime character, and was from the first to the last much frequented by sailors. This early stage of STANFIELD's success exists no longer, having been burnt down in 1826, and on the same site was followed by the Brunswick Theatre, the iron roof of which three days after its opening fell in during a rehearsal and killed about a dozen folks; this was in 1828. STANFIELD's joining the stage must have been about 1818. We find him, in 1816, a sailor on his return home from the East, calling at St. Helena, and much astonished to find NAPOLEON BONAPARTE a prisoner there. The battle of Waterloo had not been heard of in the China Seas. In Wellclose Square his extraordinary value was soon recognized, and we find his services in early request for the then much-admired Coburg Theatre, now the Victoria, in Lambeth, which, with part of the old Savoy Palace among its building materials, was opened with great *éclat* in 1818. Here, at a somewhat later time, STANFIELD was at work with D. ROBERTS, and distinguished himself by the energy which he threw into the execution of his tasks, never flinching from fatigue when a thing was to be done, so that he was often known to sleep in the painting-loft, where he also took his meals in intervals that must have been snatched in the swift current of his labors. We believe the room at the Victoria, where these labors were carried on, is still kept with some attention and its associations heedfully cherished. Here he would often work all night and during the day that followed, in order to secure the success of some effective scene, from which much honor to all was anticipated. A story of his anxiety to succeed is told, which probably refers to this time, and is to the effect that to some professional jealousy or mismanagement, the painting-loft was occupied by another artist until the midnight before the evening when a grand spectacle was to be presented before a large and eager gathering of holiday folks. STANFIELD, finding remonstrances of no avail to get the room at his command, waited until it became so at the late hour we have named. The clear stage thus obtained was instantly seized, a cloth stretched, the outline of the already conceived picture rapidly dashed in, and the painting added with such astonishing precision and perfect skill that, by laboring all the rest of the night and next day, the whole was completed ere the people assembled in front: thus one of the artist's greatest successes accrued to him, who could boldly catch at any opportunity. Most of his fascinating scenes were produced for Drury-lane Theatre, which, as the field of his display, followed soon after the success of the "Victoria." Here were presented many fine scenes that were specially prepared for the Christmas pieces which rendered the house so famous. In this theatre, he eclipsed the fame of DE LOUTHERBOURG, who had done so much to improve the scenery of our stage, that he may be called the father of the art, and to whom TURNER, his neighbor at Hammersmith, and friend, owed not a little. Among other artists of note who had worked at Drury Lane a few years before STANFIELD came there, was WILLIAM HUNT. STANFIELD used to relate with glee the trick which, in conjunction with ROBERTS, he put upon a fussy theatrical manager of those early days. This man was notorious as a meddler with his assistants, but could not afford to quarrel with either of these artists. To secure their right of judging about their own art, the pair concerted to persuade the manager that each was of the most violent and indomitable temper, subject to fits of irrepressible rage, that went to any length of destructiveness, and unrelenting if once aroused. The plan was so far successful, that, from that time, each had his way with "effects" and scenes, and, doubtless, in no small degree benefited the theatre they were bound to serve. About the year 1827, STANFIELD abandoned scene-painting, and did not again practice it, except for a kindly purpose, and for private friends, as when he depicted a scene for the amateur performance of "The Guild of Literature and Art" in presenting "Not so Bad as We Seem," and others, for Mr. CHARLES DICKENS.

ENDINGS OF NOVELS.

From the Imperial Review.

With a very numerous class of readers the great criterion of the excellence of a novel is the manner of its ending. Whatever may be the demerits of the whole conception, and however the interests may flag throughout the fatal second volume, if the conclusion only is satisfactory, a very large section of the novel-reading public is ready to condone any such trifling shortcomings. And, conversely, however full it is of incident, however carefully executed, if their feelings are shocked by an unconventional ending, the author has a very poor chance of suffrages of ordinary readers being recorded in his favor. With them an unhappy ending is as unpardonable a solecism as a violation of the law of pause in an iambic would be to a classical examiner. This being the case, and the sale of their works being, after all, a matter of importance to even the greatest of our novelists, it is not astonishing that this taste for literary sugar-plums has been of late years pampered with to such an extent, that a reaction from it has become a consummation devoutly to be wished.

The endings of nineteen novels out of twenty have long been identical, and might have been foretold with considerable accuracy before they issued from the press. They differ about as much as the transformation scenes at the various pantomimes. A little variety is certainly introduced every now and then by the meting out of poetical justice to the villain of the piece; that is to say, he is made to die of *delirium tremens*, or a train runs over him, or some equally unpleasant accident removes him from the scene of his iniquities and his obtrusiveness. But this is not often the case: he is generally permitted to rest in peace, and the curtain falls before a happy group of the remaining characters, standing in tasteful postures and bowing their farewells, with the hero and heroine kissing in the centre, and the conventional rose-light shed across the whole scene. By the man who is tasting a novel for the first time in his life, this is no doubt regarded as a scene superlatively lovely, and quite fairy-like in its unexpected beauty, but upon the ordinary reader, who remembers some hundred precisely similar situations, the effect produced is somewhat different. The most pleasurable sensation which it can possibly arouse is a transient feeling of placid satisfaction. He knew all along how it ought, according to his ideas, to end, and the author has not ventured to do violence to his feelings by running counter to his expectations. It has not excited him very much, but it has served to wile away the time, and has as generally soothing effect upon his nerves. He lays the book aside, and, as a rule, never gives it another thought.

The inventor of these very pretty endings must, no doubt, be regarded on the whole as a benefactor of his kind. He deserves to be worshipped as a patron deity by all feeble and unimaginative writers. The custom of marrying one's characters happily has become so very common that an author may now adopt it without any fear of incurring a charge of plagiarism. This is not the case with any tragic ending that we are aware of. There is no conventional receipt for making the hero and heroine unhappy for life. There is no one event that can so well constitute so effective a turning-point in their existence as the consummation of a happy marriage. The only obvious ways of avoiding the usual termination are to kill one of the principal characters, to marry the lady to the wrong person, to immure her in a nunnery for life, or to make her join the Sisters of Mercy, none of which cases will at present fail to rouse the angry hisses of the disappointed audience.

It is, perhaps, useless to expect that the present pattern of novel-ending will ever be materially altered. To the end of the chapter, the virtuous must ever be rewarded in fiction, and the two leading characters inevitably pair off. In the majority of instances the custom undoubtedly has its advantages, but we cannot help thinking that an occasional exception to the rule is very delightful, and that the multiplication of such exceptions should be encouraged.

The first object of a novel is to give pleasure to the reader. Directly it ceases to do this, it is a failure as a work of art. But a novel may excite very painful emotions, and by this mere fact of its doing so increase the amount of pleasure derived from its perusal. Pleasure is a very complex sensation. Many of the higher forms of it are inseparable from a certain admixture of pain. To read a pathetic passage from a first-rate author is certainly productive of pain, but the accompanying pleasure far more than compensates for it. And if this is the case in isolated passages, it is even more true when the whole tone of the novel is pathetic, and it winds up with what would generally be considered a bad ending. A permanent impression of pathos is left on the reader's mind, whereas a happy ending is, for the most part, regarded as a matter of course, that is to say, it really produces no impression at all.

An instance of the purely pathetic novel is to be found in HAWTHORNE's *Scarlet Letter*, a more familiar one in GEORGE ELIOT's *Mill on the Floss*. In the former the pathos necessarily arises from the subject chosen. The story could not have been worthily treated in any but an intensely pathetic and tragic manner. And it is so treated with perfect success. All the humor with which he abounds is of a sombre and gloomy cast; and yet the impression left on the minds of the majority of its readers is certainly not an unpleasant one. The central character would probably have been, in real life, one of the most repulsive of mortals, but the awfully tragic situation in which he is placed, and the sudden inspiration of resolve with which he finally triumphs over his weakness, invest him with an interest which he would assuredly never have aroused had the novel ended in the conventional manner.

In the *Mill on the Floss*, the distinguished authoress choosing, of her own free will, a tragic ending, framed the whole story in accordance with this intention, and produced a perfect work of art. Throughout her career, she has, for the most part, refused to bind hers lf by conventional trammels. And by so doing, she has certainly lost the admiration of a large class; many read her novels as a mere matter of duty, and their criticisms are amazing in the sameness of their severity. They do not complain of a want of interest in her stories; on the contrary, they have a great liking for one or two of the characters, particularly the minor ones. But they say the novel should have ended differently, and are ready enough with their own clumsy solution of the difficulty. They would rewrite the conclusion after the same principle that *Romeo and Juliet* was once rewritten, with the two luckless lovers restored to life, and made happy and comfortable for the remainder of their days. Another case in point is CHARLOTTE BRONTE's *Villette*, where the authoress had all along determined on the death of the principal character, but was induced by the persuasion of a friend to veil his fate in oracular words, so as to leave it to the discernment of her readers to interpret the meaning.

Of course, the great objection to invariably pleasant endings is their evident artificiality. There is all the difference between a novel constructed after the ordinary fashion and one composed on a principle of comparative freedom, that there is between a piece of fine landscape and a garden or plantation. The latter is generally laid out with greater regularity of detail, but there is a subtle harmony about the former, which is unapproachable by the utmost efforts of the gardener's art. The predilection for happy endings is, no doubt, in some degree, due to the novel-writers themselves. The taste of the reader and the practice of the writer react on one another. It is almost impossible to say where one begins and the other ends. For some reason or other the majority of our popular novelists are very deficient in sustained pathetic power. Many of the authors of the so-called photographic school are notoriously so. And it would be as hopeless to look for real pathos in novels devoted exclusively to complexity of plot, and striking sensational incidents, as it would be to expect to find it in one of Mr. BOUCICAULT's plays. The old stage tricks and worn-out sentimental platitudes do duty for it, time after time, in both cases. When the author finds that these pinchbeck imitations are received by the public with as great avidity as the pure gold which it would cost him such an effort to collect and refine, it is not to be wondered at that he should give them a perfect glut of the inferior metal. And when the public has found out that it cannot, except in very rare cases, get the gold, it is equally comprehensible that it should, in fault of anything better, put up with the pinchbeck, and that its taste in time should become so vitiated as not to be able to tell the real from the imitation.

Dr. JOHNSON.—In a collection of letters which we lately examined there was a very interesting one by a cotemporary of Dr. JOHNSON. The Doctor had paid the writer a visit at his college, and the latter gives his opinion of his burly guest. He acknowledges JOHNSON's great learning and power of expression, but says his character is marred by great deficiencies both of body and mind. Among his chief mental bad qualities is what a Frenchman has called an excess of "the essence of *but*"—a studied detraction from two of the chief personages present to come into the boat. The rest desisted from the efforts to board us, but clung about the boat, swam around it with one hand, while, with the other extended toward us, they exclaimed, "Me backey, me backey." These girls are all fond of manufactured tobacco, which, though the weed grows luxuriantly on all the South Sea Islands, they do not themselves know how to prepare it. We landed on the rocks near a little cascade that burst from an overhanging cliff and fell into a wide basin of fresh water, clear as crystal. Some children were here filling water-shells; and the young women, I observed, as they emerged from the sea, threw themselves in this bath before resuming their tapa, the salt water being considered injurious to the skin.—*Wild Life Among the Pacific Islanders.*

of the conversation. The writer's correspondent, who had introduced JOHNSON to him, had the *bad* freely applied to his absent self, says his friend; but in his answer he takes it very good-humoredly.—*Athenæum.*

THE ARISTOCRACY IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.—It is almost impossible without personal inquiry to find out, within a large debateable margin, who is, and who is not, possessed of a landed estate. But in the matter of the aristocratic interest inside the House of Commons, DOD's "Parliamentary Guide" furnishes the materials for a very adequate analysis. According then to DOD, in the Parliament of August, 1865, there were returned 71 baronets, 11 elder sons of baronets, and 8 grandsons of baronets; a total for the baronetage alone of 110. There were also 87 peers, or elder sons of peers, 64 younger sons of peers, and 15 grandsons of peers; a total of 116 members of Parliament for the peerage, and for the peerage and baronetage together a total of 226. Besides these there are one hundred commoners sitting in Parliament who are connected with the peerage by marriage or descent. The aristocratic class or element, in the House of Commons has therefore a grand total of at least 326 members. And, unquestionably, this number would be found, if an exhaustive search were made among other sources of information, to be below the mark. When it is remembered that in the full est House on record, namely, on the 28th of April, 1866, those who voted in the majority had only 320 votes, the number 326 as the symbol of caste in the House of Commons is significant. But even leaving out of view the remaining 120 or 130 members who substantially belong to the same class, there are one or two more calculations which confirm the results obtained in this branch of the analysis. The existence of 326 members representing one class in the House, is only one view of the case. These men are not mere separate units, like insurance office directors; they are not a mere Venetian set of a few families; but to repeat an expression already used, one vast consanhood. It was lately said of Lord GRANVILLE, that he represents the "cousins in Parliament." If he does, he may be congratulated on his political power, for "the cousins" mean simply three-fourths of the House of Commons, and the connection of those three-fourths not only with one another, but with the House of Lords. There are in the House of Commons 79 members who represent the alliance between peer and peer, 53 who represent an alliance between a peer and a baronet, and 23 between baronet and baronet. Or, taking another view, 117 members in the House represent one peerage by marriage or descent, 67 members represent two peerages, and 18 represent three peerages. Nor is this confined to the aristocratic element. Some time ago an ex-Governor of the Bank of England in the House of Commons, told one of the profoundest political writers of the day, that he himself was related to 30 other members of Parliament, all sitting with him at that time. And this view gives us an insight into the extraordinary political solidarity of the upper classes. The Parliamentary frame is kneaded together almost out of one class; it has the strength of a giant and the compactness of a dwarf. For in this respect, one Parliament is very much like another.—*Mr. Bernard Gracroft in "Essays on Reform."*

WALL PAINTING IN POMPEII.—In some things the walls of Pompeii read us lessons which we should be the better for taking to heart. The sight of any house which has been allowed to go out of repair in an English town is pitiable enough. The crumbling mortar defiles everything, and the walls exhibit wretched strips of paper with the colors faded and the patterns blotted out. After centuries have passed away on centuries, the walls of Pompeian houses are scarcely less firm and beautiful than when their owners lived and moved within them, unconscious of the mischief about to be done by the long-slumbering fires of Vesuvius. It will probably take many a year yet to convince Englishmen that the paper-hanger is not the most fit person to make a home seemly or beautiful, or that a genuine artistic ornamentation of walls may be within the reach of other than the wealthiest classes. The Pompeians, generally, were not wealthy; and some examples of the purest taste are found in the houses of men whose means were manifestly not great. The beautiful effect produced by their treatment of wall surfaces is disputed by none; that we should still have but an imperfect knowledge of the means employed to obtain it is much to be regretted. The receipt for making the stucco used by the masons of Pompeii would be a boon to thousands in this country, who long to escape from the dominance of fashions which are none the less absurd because they are old. All that Dr. DYER can say is that "it seems to have been made of calcined gypsum, or plaster of paris, mixed with pulverized, but not calcined, stone, and, in the more expensive sort, with powdered marble" (268.) This stucco was spread, apparently, with an instrument like that which is used by our plasterers; and Dr. DYER adds that "a difference in quality, and an economy in the use of it, is observable, which make it probable that the expense varied greatly, according to the fineness of the material." VITRUVIUS, it is true, says that the stucco should be always very thickly laid on; but he is probably mistaken, for "on the columns of the oldest temple in Pompeii, the Greek temple, we see a stucco of extreme beauty, harder than stone, and not more than a line in thickness," while the temples of Pæstum have received a coat still thinner. The introduction of this process into English houses might be followed by that of mural painting as practiced at Pompeii. Our pictures are objects wholly unconnected with the room in which they are seen, and depend for their effect too much on the gorgeous frames which inclose them. The pictures let into the walls of Pompeian houses are bordered for the most part by a tinted line, and they never seem to call for a more elaborate setting. If pictures, as Mr. RUSKIN tells us, should be really be windows to carry us out of our own small dwelling into the world without, this purpose must be answered far better by the old Roman method which made the landscape a part of the wall.—*Chronicle.*

THE PITCAIRN ISLANDERS.—We have had another visit from some of the descendants of the mutineers of the *Bounty*, generally known as the Pitcairn Islanders. It must be impossible for the people of the mother country, who have manifested so warm an interest in these islanders, to receive with indifference any intelligence which may seem to show that the Pitcairn families have been misled. They are now, as is known, at Norfolk island, and when removed thither were placed under the protection of the Governor of New South Wales, during the administration of Sir WILLIAN DENISON. Complaints have on several occasions reached us to the effect that the islanders were dissatisfied with the manner in which they were treated, and, while feeling grateful for all the good that had been done for them, considered that faith had not been kept with them. Mr. YOUNG, a grandson of one of the Midshipmen of the *Bounty*, and who has been three times elected magistrate by the islanders, was in Sidney recently, in company with Mr. QUINTAL, a grandson of one of the *Bounty* seamen, and a person of good address, education and intelligence. They both say that when they were removed from Pitcairn's Island, to Norfolk Island, they were promised full proprietorship over the land at the latter place, and all stock and buildings on it, with the reservation only of a portion of the land for a glebe; but that Bishop PATTERSON, of the Melanesian Mission, had possessed himself of a portion of the land, and was desirous of gaining possession of about one-third of the island. After numbering certain allowances in stock to each family, the islanders had kept all the cattle and sheep as a general stock, making sales from time to time, and having the money lodged to general account. But since Sir WILLIAM DENISON visited the island the stock has been claimed as Government property, and four cargoes have been already shipped from the island, and sold on Government account. The whole affair is entirely beyond the control of the local Government of this colony. Sir JOHN YOUNG visited Norfolk Island a few years ago, in his capacity of protector on behalf of the Imperial Government, and would, no doubt, have redressed any grievances which might have been brought prominently under his notice. As, however, it is understood that the islanders have made a representation of their case to her Majesty's Government, it may be safely calculated upon that their complaints will not be unheeded.—*Sydney Empire, March 23.*

A SHOAL OF MERMAIDS.—On coming between the bluffs I saw the beach already covered with natives, and we had not reached half the distance to shore when we beheld a host of them in the water swimming toward us. Fearing some treachery I looked to my pistols, but the interpreter told me that they were only the Waihenes coming to greet us, and I soon perceived that they were, indeed, all young girls. On they came, shouting, laughing and playing in the water like a shoal of mermaids, till we were in their midst, when it was with the greatest difficulty that we could advance. We were also in momentary danger of a capsize from the number that endeavored to clamber into the boat, most of whom we uncereminously ejected. Their costume was the simplest that could be adopted. A few had a girdle of leaves around them, but most of them had not even this unpretending garment. At the suggestion of the interpreter, I allowed

THE BARONETAGE AND THE CHELSEA BOYS.—It is now stated in one or two places that the reason why the Chelsea riff-raff insult Mr. CARLYLE as he rides or walks about the streets, according to the rather startling relation of Mr. RUSKIN, is that he adopts a singular costume, and in particular that he wears a huge felt hat of peculiar shape, which renders him an object of remark and a butt for ridicule. Undoubtedly it is a very shameful thing for the Chelsea rapscallions to revile a philosopher on the score of his clothes; but it may also be a question whether it is not a foolish thing on the part of Mr. CARLYLE to affect singularity in a matter which, after all, is an affair of no moment. If we are not mistaken, it is in his admirable essay on JEAN PAUL RICHTER that Mr. CARLYLE remarks that, in proportion as a man feels himself compelled to oppose society on serious grounds, he should avoid giving it offence in trivial concerns. And he makes this remark with reference to some affected oddity of costume in which his hero for a time indulged. It is true that the Chelsea roughs can hardly be accepted as "society," still it is perhaps a mistake to provoke their foolish intolerance for the very small pleasure of wearing a grotesque hat. —*London Review.*

ADMIRAL BENBOW'S PROVISIONS.—BENBOW is first heard of in command of a well-armed merchantman in the Mediterranean, and the earliest anecdote we have of him would hardly be credible on any less authority than that of his son-in-law, PAUL CALTON, Esq., who lived to tell it to CAMPBELL, author of *Lives of the Admirals*. It seems that BENBOW was attacked by a Salle rover, which he captured; and that he cut off the Moors' heads and put them in a tub of pork pickle. Going ashore at Cadiz, with a man following him who carried these pickled heads in a sack, he naturally attracted the attention of a Customs' officer, who demanded a sight of the sack's contents. This BENBOW would not grant, so he was taken before the magistrates of the city, where, having described his property as "provisions for his own use," he sternly exposed it to view on the table. The astonishment of the Spaniards was accompanied by keen admiration. The story was carried to the King of Spain, who recommended BENBOW to the attention of JAMES II., and the grim nautical wag got the command of a man-of-war.—*British Admirals and Their Biographers, in the Cornhill Magazine.*

A POPULAR ERROR CORRECTED.—"It is very desirable," says our correspondent, J. D., "that the old story about CHARLES II. knighting a loin of beef, and thus giving origin to the word sirloin, should be finally consigned to the limbo of vulgar errors. In the present exhibition at the Royal Academy the story is assumed to be true, and is made the subject of a picture. Some years ago, Rev. J. N. SIMPKINSON, in his tale *The Washingtons*, quoted largely from the household books preserved at Althorp, in one of which, under date of 1623, is the following entry: 'For a sirloin * * * and a rond of beef.' In NARE's *Glossary*, (edition 1859,) the following quotation is made from *The Abortive of an Idle Houre*, 1620: 'One end of a sur loin of beefe called the buckler-piece.'" (See buckler-piece.) —*Athenæum.*

WHAT'S IN A NAME?—We have no doubt that many of our readers have been as much in the dark as we have hitherto been, as to why the smallest pig in a litter is called "Anthony." The matter was elucidated in a County Court case, at Dover, last week, when the Judge, having asked a witness, "What is an 'Anthony?'" he replied, "The littlest pig, your Honor. The little pig is always 'Anthony.'" The Judge—"And why Anthony?" This posed the witness; but the attorney in the case (a gentleman "well up" in his archæology) came to the rescue, saying, "I believe, your Honor, it is associated with the saint of that name, from the fact that in his unhappy time the smallest and least valuable pig was usually picked for the Church." A great change has been made since then.—*Kent Herald.*

THE RED PLANET.—Not a few astronomers have taken advantage of the recent opposition of Mars for study of some of the interesting phenomena of that planet. The ruddy color has been ascribed to a peculiar absorption prevailing in its atmosphere; but Mr. HUGGINS, after careful examination with his spectroscope, is of opinion that the color is produced by the material of which certain parts of the surface of Mars are composed. He finds, too, that Mars and the Moon have much in common as regards surface, and that the former absorbs a large proportion of the light which falls upon it.—*Athenæum.*

DEATH OF AN OLD SOLDIER.—The French papers announce the death of the old soldier, JEAN COLUCHE, who, as a young conscript, stopped NAPOLEON one night with the traditional "*on ne passe pas.*" There is not a village in France in which the late JEAN COLUCHE is not pictorially represented holding his bayonet to the abdomen of the "Petit Corporal," who seems astonished at this misplaced zeal. JEAN died at the age of 88; in 1814 he received the Cross of the Legion of Honor, and a few years ago, having visited Fontainebleau, was accorded a pension by the Emperor.

POLITICAL NEWS.

The Condemned Fenians—Letter from John McCafferty to his Friends.

The evening previous to his trial and conviction, at Dublin, JOHN MCCAFFERTY, the Fenian, wrote the following farewell letter to his friends in Sandusky, Ohio. It will be read with interest, not only by his more intimate friends, but by all who sympathize with the cause of Irish freedom:

KILMAINHAM GAOL, CELL NO. 7, DUBLIN, April 23, 1867.

MY DEAR UNCLE: To-morrow I will be placed on trial under the charge of high treason against the Government of Great Britain, and before this short and farewell note reaches its destination, you will have received the news of my conviction; and in a few days after you have read my farewell words, the Atlantic Telegraph will convey to you the announcement of my execution. That message will recall to your mind moments passed away. Ah, yes! some bright, beautiful and glorious, and yet some sad recollections, will drift before your eyes, to beg a tear for the ideal of hope, that floated for an instant on the wild wave of revolution, and then sank beyond the grave.

To-night I am surveying a young, but chequered life, passed amid wild and revolutionary scenes. How strange is the destiny of man! Uncle JAMES, twelve years ago if you were told that your nephew, then residing with you, would one day become one of Ireland's most beloved and honored patriots, you would have smiled at the egotistical presumption of the informer, and yet, such will be the fate of that strange youth that gave you so much annoyance. Yes, my life has been one of those that are seldom understood by mankind; and those friends that should have understood the noble heart that beat within the breast of that lonely youth, to everything that was beautiful and good, was by them unknown. In looking back to the days spent under your hospitable roof, I can recall many happy moments spent amid the smiles of your happy family. Oh, yes! and then how happy I always felt when aunt would give me a basket of eggs to take into market—those were delightful mornings; and yet, my dear aunt little knew the pleasure or happiness I felt in executing her orders. No, she did not understand her poor little nephew. When toiling, long ago, in those cornfields north of the railroad, I have often awoke from a dream, as it were, and found myself at the head of a nation of people, where or for what purpose I could never understand in those boyhood days. And yet to-morrow I will be arraigned before an English tribunal as one of the principal and most practical leaders of the Irish Republicans. Yes! Great Britain has spent thousands of pounds in her endeavors to capture and convict me. Well, she has succeeded at last; but she can only take my life—that is all. She can never undo my work, nor remove the brands of fire that I have placed around her heart; and those brands will continue to burn on when I am gone, until the breath of an oppressed nation of people fan them into such a blaze as will dazzle the world with its brilliancy, and from before which the Oligarchy of Great Britain will flee as chaff before a northern gale.

God has been very kind to me in allowing me to go to my grave carrying with me the laurels of victory, and the prayers and blessings of a nation of people—yes, of the Republican people through the world. Is not this Fatherly kindness on the part of my God, whom I have offended so often? Oh, yes! I have often made Him angry at me for my evil doings. But I will endeavor to gain absolution and remission of all my manifold sins, and find eternal rest in Heaven through my sincere repentance.

If I am convicted, I will have my finger-ring sent to you, to be transferred by you to my youngest sister, JOSEPHINE. I gave her her christian name, and I want her to have my ring, if this Government will give it up. It was presented to me by 500 Irishmen in the city of Detroit, Mich., as a token of their esteem. So, if you receive it, please see it safely delivered to her. It will go by express, I think; if not, then you will receive it by mail.

It is now past 1 o'clock, and I must get a little rest before morning. So I will conclude this hasty and farewell note by asking one favor, and that is, should anything happen to my dear mother, I wish you would take my youngest sister under your care, and give her a good education. Please give my kind and farewell regards to dear aunt, also to cousins GEORGE, ROBERT and OLIVER, and my dear cousin MARY. Dear uncle, a kind farewell, and may God bless you and yours. I remain, dear uncle, your nephew to the grave. JOHN MCCAFFERTY.

JAMES HINDE, Esq.

The Recent Severe Rain Storm in Cincinnati.

The Cincinnati papers give brief reports of the damage done in that city by the severe rain storm early on Tuesday evening, 4th inst. It lasted but about half an hour, yet the fall of rain amounted to 1¼ inches by one guage, and one 1.57 by another. The *Gazette* speaks as follows of one locality:

"At the junction of Court-street and Deer Creek road, there is a section of the Deer Creek sewer, of about a hundred feet unfinished, which the contractors, BAILEY & SMILEY, were at work upon. It is eight feet in diameter, and they had about thirty feet of it nearly arched, with all the frame work to support it standing underneath. When the great flood of water came rushing down stream, and from all sides, it swopped the timbers, carried all support away, and the thirty feet of stone arch fell in, choking up the mouth of the sewer. Then came the scene of terror. The water rose almost instantly to the top, and spread in all directions over the adjacent grounds, faster than men could run to get out of the way. The lowest part of the bottom there is only some hundred feet wide, in which stands a few old frame dwelling-houses. Mothers and fathers, while looking at the falling rain, saw the flood rushing toward them, and before they could gather up some clothes and take their children in their arms, the water was a foot deep in their rooms. It rapidly rose to four feet in one of them, occupied by MATTHEW LEHAN. He had barely time to unhitch his horse in a stable near by, and force him out through the torrent of water to higher ground, before it was submerged four feet deep, destroying all his feed, and leaving his yard a garden of mud.

FUHRMANN's tannery suffered great damage, principally by deposit of mud, gravel and rubbish in the vats that were full of valuable hides. The water rose five or six feet deep all over the premises, washing off everything that was floatable. It will take a week or more to get the establishment in working order, the expense of which, with losses, will reach near $12,000.

M. A. BROWN & Co., in the same business, just below, suffered in a similar manner, except that their premises are filled up with the timber and other washings from their neighbor above. They had a large amount of leather put up in rolls, ready for shipment, in the basement, all of which is more or less damaged, and will have to be overhauled and, perhaps, redressed.

At the foot of Kemper Lane, in the Seventeenth Ward, the water rushed down the hill sides and gullies in such torrents as to flood some of the side hill tenements, and wash their furniture out into the street, compelling the women and children to seek safety in the beating rain. At the Brown-street sewer, and below, three or four streets are covered a foot deep with gravel and sand washed down, mixed with stones from the quarries that it takes three men to lift. In the same vicinity the sand and gravel washed into the canal has obstructed the passage of boats. The steam dredge was at work all day yesterday, clearing the channel. The parties who have suffered the heaviest losses by this flood are expecting to collect damages from the city, on the ground that if the sewer had not been obstructed by its contractors, the mishap would not have occurred.

An Elopement in Connecticut—The Lover Discovered in a Cellar.

From the Hartford Post, June 7.

The usually quiet town of Burnside has been considerably disturbed during the past few days, owing to a little matter of love and romance. It appears that in this rural retreat lives a lass of fair form and comely face, whose charms have attracted the divellest admiration of a young man living in the City of New-York. He has pressed his suit with unrelenting persistency, and it was not strange that the object of his affections should at last relent and speak the kind word he was dying to hear. But the course of true love never does run smooth, or words to that effect, and that this courtship should be no exception to the general rule, the "old man" poked his nose into the affairs of the happy couple, and thus stirred up the disturbance aforesaid.

Precisely what the objection was it matters not. Certain it is that the parent talked loud and in a manner which didn't exactly please the young lovemakers, whereupon one fine day recently the daughter suddenly disappeared, and the New-York lad was also among the missing. This was a conundrum the old man couldn't answer, but he wasn't inclined to give it up, and so aroused the neighborhood to his assistance. Scouting parties were sent out, and at last it was believed the hiding-place of the truant lovers had been discovered. It was confidently asserted by one of the special Police that he had positive information they were domiciled in the house of a respectable citizen. This led to a visit by interested parties to the house in question, but the inmates sweepingly declared that they had not been the runaways. The story was not credited, and the next step taken was to have a legal process issued by which the premises could be searched. Fortified with this, two valiant heroes started on their mission, and went through the house searching every nook and corner. At last they were rewarded with success. Down in the cellar, seated behind two barrels of apples, and well shielded by wash-tubs and other furniture, were the happy pair, innocently enjoying the repose which they could escape from an enraged parent afforded. The girl was at once restored to the paternal mansion, and the young man was held on the charge of abduction, but it is now said that the heart of the father has relented, and he gives cordial assent to the matrimonial noose which was fastened around the necks of the rural lass and her only beau on Wednesday afternoon.

Assassination in Kentucky—An Old Man Shot in His House.

From the Paris True Kentuckian, June 3.

Our readers will remember that on the 13th of May, 1866, ROBERT T. ARMSTRONG was shot near this city by ROBERT MERRIMEE, an employe on the farm of Mr. JOHN MCCLINTOCK, near Millersburgh. ARMSTRONG had married the daughter of Mr. MCCLINTOCK, against the will of her father; but although the affair seemed to have taken the usual course in such cases, by the reconcilement of the parties, some differences sprung up between them, which resulted in a suit for divorce on the part of the young wife, and ARMSTRONG was forbidden the house. An attempt to see his wife was followed by a rencontre with MERRIMEE, in which neither was injured, but subsequently MERRIMEE killed ARMSTRONG on the street, shooting him through the head, inflicting a wound of which he died in few hours. All parties connected, or supposed to be connected, with the affair (except MERRIMEE) were arrested and held to bail, Mr. JOHN MCCLINTOCK, the father, being put under bonds of $20,000 to await an investigation. On Saturday night last, at about 9 o'clock, Mr. MCCLINTOCK was sitting in his room, at his home near Millersburgh, his wife standing close by. Both were preparing to retire to rest, when suddenly a shot was fired at the window, and the deadly bullet, speeding through the closed shutter, entered Mr. MCCLINTOCK's side, passed entirely through his body, piercing both lungs in its course, and lodged in his clothes on the side opposite to that on which it entered. Aid was summoned, but it is deemed impossible that the victim can recover. There is no clue whatever to the perpetrator of this murder, and no one seems to know any cause which might impel even a reckless and revengeful man to such a deed. Mr. MCCLINTOCK had amassed a large fortune, and is one of those farmers and stock-dealers who have given a world-wide reputation to Bourbon County.

Alleged Murderer Hanged by a Mob.

From the St. Louis Democrat.

WARRENSBURG, MO., 5 P. M., June 5.

TOM LITTLE, the well-known bushwhacker and desperado, was hung this morning. LITTLE was brought from St. Louis on Saturday last by the Deputy Sheriff, and lodged in jail. This morning, about 4 o'clock, the jail was surrounded by a body of horsemen, numbering about four hundred, who demanded his surrender. Resistance was of no avail, and the Sheriff surrendered him to their hands under protest. This morning he was found hung to a "black jack," a quarter of a mile north of town, on the Lexington Road.

LITTLE is a well-known desperado. He and his "pal," BILL GREENWOOD, made a dash through the city during the Winter, knocking down and robbing some three or four different persons in sight of town. Warrants were issued for them, but being mounted on fleet horses, they both escaped.

Evidence has reached here from Ray County that LITTLE and MEYERS were both implicated in the robbery and murder at Richmond, MEYERS being arrested with him at St

The New-York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JUNE 9, 1867.

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NEWS OF THE DAY.

EUROPE.

Cable advices are to last evening. The coronation of the Emperor of Austria as King of Hungary took place yesterday at Pesth, and is said to have been hailed with great enthusiasm.

The Prussian forces are to evacuate the fortress of Luxemburg within a few days.

Dispatches from the East say that the Turks have blockaded a Greek war vessel at the Island of Cerigo.

It is ascertained that the would-be assassin of the Czar had no accomplices, and operated entirely alone.

GENERAL.

Gov. WELLS of Louisiana, having declined to surrender his office to Mr. FLANDERS, who was appointed by Gen. SHERIDAN to supercede him, the General yesterday sent a staff-officer to Gov. WELLS, with a letter which contained the following notification: "I therefore send Brevet Brig.-Gen. JAMES W. FORSYTH, to notify you that he is sent by me to eject you from the Governor's room, forcibly, unless you consider this notification equivalent to ejection." Gov. WELLS immediately surrendered the office in the following words, in writing: "I surrender the office I hold only to the sword." Gov. FLANDERS will therefore immediately enter upon his duties as Governor of the State.

The Senatorial excursion party reached the extreme end of the Union Pacific Railroad, three miles beyond Fort Harker, on Thursday, where they were quartered in hastily-constructed huts. An extempore meeting was held in the evening, when speeches were made and resolutions adopted complimentary to the officers of the road and the citizens along the route. A few of the party immediately started on their return to the East, and the remainder will speedily follow.

The examination of Gen. COLE, for the murder of Hon. L. HARRIS HISCOCK, was concluded at Albany yesterday. The counsel for the prisoner stated that he had advised his client not to produce further testimony at present, whereupon the prisoner was fully committed for the crime of murder. C. M. COLE, United States Consul at Acapulco, arrived on Friday, and had a protracted interview with his brother at the jail.

In a case before the United States District Court at Charleston, S. C., Judge BRYAN has decided that a Telegraph Company is bound to exhibit private messages in evidence when required—telegrams not being within the class of privileged communications.

LOCAL.

The yacht *Henrietta*, winner of the ocean yacht race, arrived in port yesterday, having made the homeward passage from Cowes in thirty-two days and eleven hours—beating the *Vesta*, which came in the other day, by seventeen hour. The *Henrietta* encountered heavy weather nearly the whole passage, and was compelled to heave to four times. She lost her flying jib-boom, but beyond this sustained no injury. She kept the northern course during the passage, and first sighted land off Nantucket Shoals.

The steamer *Quaker City*, Capt. DUNCAN, sailed yesterday with the long-talked of private excursion party that is to make a trip up the Mediterranean, touch at the principal ports, including those of Palestine and Egypt. The party numbers about seventy-five ladies and gentlemen, and the trip is expected to occupy four or five months.

HAMAI RARI DENKICHI, one of the Japanese troupe, was before the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday, charged with assault and battery. He was required to give bail to keep the peace.

The rain put a stop to the game of base ball between the Mutual and Independent Clubs yesterday, the score at the end of the fourth inning standing 22 to 1.

A moderate business was transacted in Produce and Merchandise on Saturday, generally at about former prices, the main exceptions having been Oats, Pork and Lard, which were cheaper. Wool was quiet and without quotable variation in price. The freight market was somewhat brisker, with 571 vessels of all classes in port.

The Paris Exposition—Napoleon's Industrial Triumph.

Our three correspondents at the Paris Exposition have given, through the TIMES, by far the fullest and best accounts of its various departments that have been published in any American journal. They all agree in celebrating it as a great and wonderful triumph. As a spectacle, it is altogether gorgeous and dazzling. Its bewildering variety, as well as the perfection of detail, compels admiration from the spectacular observer no less profound than that which is extorted from the intelligent student by the works of genius, skill, science and taste which are so profusely displayed. In every line and upon every point that the intelligence and handicraft of man have ever been brought to bear, there are results that amaze even the experts who have assembled from all parts of the civilized world to study each other's productions. The countless discoveries and inventions in the various branches of modern science, the illimitable applications of mechanical ingenuity, the endless range of manufacturing industry, the innumerable products of human handicraft, the untold splendors of artistic display—in each and all of these great branches we hear of illustrations of human genius that are calculated to give us new ideas of the elevation, power and glory that man may yet attain in this mundane sphere.

It is no wonder that the English Press, which for a time rather belittled the Exposition, is now urging English artisans, mechanicians, artists and workmen, to make a journey to the capital of France for purposes of study and improvement; and it is no wonder that we hear of the organization of associations in many of the great cities of England, with the view of sending over bodies of intelligent workers in various crafts and industries, that they may take note of what their fellows in other countries have achieved.

In view of the great and varied display of the products of man's power at the Exposition—which we may at least attempt to conjure up before our vision—anything like petty rivalry must be regarded as altogether out of place. National conceits and individual interests must, to some extent at least, give way to general results. We must rise to the capacity of observing things without prejudice and forming conclusions without bias. Probably no people who have a place in the Exposition can do this so well as the Americans, for the very good reason that, excepting in a very few articles, we have not even attempted to enter into competition with the leading nations of [illegible] in all lands that in an astonishingly large number of details, *France* herself stands foremost and unequaled in the Exposition. After taking all account of the advantage to French exhibitors in having the display at their own doors—after making allowance for the favoritism of the juries, which are largely composed of Frenchmen—we are still compelled by all accounts to agree with the opinion that it is but justice which awards the highest credit and the first premiums to France in a very large proportion of the industrial, mechanical and manufacturing arts, as well as in the special province of art itself. We find admissions and statements on this point in the English and Continental Press which are certainly as marvelous as the most marvelous things in the Exposition, and which show that the liberalizing tendency of the times, and the humanizing effects of industrial progress, have already accomplished a mighty work in breaking down the barriers of a narrow nationalism and the prejudices of an ignorant patriotism. The London journals are especially free in revelations on these subjects, and we must say that, if the English people are animated by the same spirit that animates their Press, there is an uncommonly good prospect that they will not be long in gaining ground upon their competitors. In the very branches in which we have been accustomed to hear the English boasting of unapproachable excellence, they now admit that the Exposition shows they are distanced by other countries. The President of the London Institute of Civil Engineers, has felt himself "reluctantly compelled, as an engineer, to admit, that in machinery a more rapid advance toward excellence, and a greater number of new and successful combinations, have been made by foreigners during the last ten years, than by the people of England." The *Pall Mall Gazette* says, that the "Amalgamated Engineers," and other combinations of English workmen, will do well to reflect upon this admission. It further remarks that "this evidence, coming as it does from such different sources, we are bound to believe, until we get better, if better is to be had. It is very essential that this belief should be acted upon, and a remedy sought. In this, as in some other matters, a leaf may be taken from our neighbor's book." The Special Commissioner of the London *Times* at the Exposition also admits (we quote) that "the French, the Austrians and the Belgians have not only come up to us, but have beaten us *in iron work*; in *textile fabrics* a similar inglorious tale has to be told; in our *woolens* we show scarcely any advance, and in our *silk manufacture* we have decidedly retrograded." This certainly looks like an honorable and straightforward summing up of the case.

And if the Paris Exposition should do as much for other nations as it is likely to do for England;—if, for example, as regards ourselves, it should lead us not only to institute comparisons between our own and foreign productions, but should lead us, as it is leading the English, to make intelligent and energetic efforts at improvement, there is no doubt that its beneficent influence would quickly be felt among all civilized peoples, and that, while elevating the industrial and artistic standard in all nations, it would depress or injure the interests of none.

All of our special correspondents at the Paris Exposition, as well as the writers about the Exposition in European journals, agree in representing the American Department as rather a meagre affair. Not to speak of the mismanagement, delay and confusion that we heard of for a long while, there are really but a small number of mechanical articles or manufactured fabrics, in regard to which we are looked upon as competitors. In several kinds of musical instruments, in a number of important agricultural implements, in various valuable articles of household economy, and in a few philosophical instruments, the superiority of this country is confessed. Neither the French nor English journals are at all stinted in their praise of those things in which we deserve praise. Indeed, they dwell rather warmly upon the valuable though limited display in our department, and award florid tributes of praise to the utilitarian genius which is working out such admirable results on this side of the Atlantic.

The Paris Exposition, as a whole, has certainly been brought to an extraordinary and unexpected success by the Emperor NAPOLEON. By assembling around it, at this stage, the great monarchs and chief princes of Christendom, he has added to it elements of external splendor which, in themselves, will attract hundreds of thousands of visitors, and he has, at the same time, spread the knowledge of French superiority to all the ends of the earth. Its after-effects, in enriching France, cannot, we believe, be overestimated.

Emigration Prospects.

The emigration returns from the 1st of January up to the latest date fully bear out the anticipations formed as to a large increase in the arrivals for the current year.

For the first twenty-two weeks of 1866 the number of emigrants registered at this port was 90,864. For the same period of the present year the number was 92,070.

As the season advances the proportion promises to become larger. One Liverpool steamer, the *Minnesota*, brought nearly a thousand passengers on Friday. The vast capacity of the Hamburg and Bremen steamships is only sufficient to accommodate a small portion of the North German emigration. A Rotterdam sailing ship brought 422 passengers two days ago, coming in along with another Bremen craft with 289 passengers.

All the reports as to the German exodus are likely to be fully confirmed. And the class of emigrants that we get from Central and Western Europe are, as a rule, the most industrious, and, therefore, the most valuable that come to us. They belong in a very considerable proportion to the agricultural population, and are more or less skilled in that branch of industry. They know, at least, the importance of thorough cultivation, from a hard home-training. They are familiar in a majority of cases with vine-growing. They make the best market-gardeners—next to that fraction of our native population that take to horticulture in the proper sense of the word.

From England and Scotland and the North of Ireland we ought to get a larger proportion of the agricultural class of emigrants than we have ever had. Scotsmen especially have always taken kindly to such Southern States as Virginia and Georgia. In the higher districts of Virginia, the Borderer from the Tweed, with a little capital, in addition to his [illegible] as a shepherd, ought to find an uncommon attraction. And there are millions of acres of half-cultivated grazing farms in Kentucky, Tennessee, Eastern Virginia, and other parts of the South, where English tenant-farmers, working in their native county, on the fickle tenure of yearly leases, and paying exorbitant rents at that, might make a certain competence and secure permanent and undisturbed possession, with half the labor and anxiety that they expend in making both ends meet under the rack-rent system of the English counties.

Only a small portion of the emigrants from Great Britain and Europe now settle in the Eastern or Middle States. The City of New-York is partly an exception. Outside of it, the new-comers as a rule do not look for permanent homes east of the Alleghanies. And even here, considering that nine-tenths or more of the whole immigration of the country centres at this port, we do not perhaps retain an undue share of it. The West—and the West to-day includes so vast an area that its topography can barely be outlined—attracts the bulk of the thrifty, industrious agricultural laborers and small farmers, and a very considerable proportion of the foreign mechanics as well. Vast regions of territory whose inhabitants have no voice in Congress are filling up with native and foreign settlers; and just as soon as the South, with its new and free labor system, is permitted to take its proper place within the Union, so soon will a current of immigration as strong as that which sets in every season for the West be attracted thither. Half a million or more of the people of the Northwest Territories, it is true, have no more voice in the making of the national laws than the people of Georgia or South Carolina. The difference is simply that in the one case the political condition of the people is normal and settled; in the other it is abnormal and unsettled. The residents of the Territories know precisely what their *status* is; the people of the South know nothing at all about theirs. The former have local Legislatures and local civil Governments; the latter have civil administration one day and military the next. If the Southern States had a Government of *any kind* to which a name could be given—if they had the assurance that after five or even ten years of probation they might resume their place in the Union, and carry on the administration of their local affairs as other States and Territories do, their industry would begin to revive with wondrous rapidity. Capital would flow in freely; because capitalists would no longer have the dread of confiscation constantly before them. Emigration would follow in a volume unknown since the race of white men took possession of the continent. Until these conditions of stability and confidence are established, Southern industry must necessarily languish, and the free West will continue to be the goal which industrious and enterprising emigrants will seek.

The Use of the Pistol.

The fearful frequency with which the *pistol* is appealed to in this country, now-a-days, for the settlement of personal disputes, or as a means of private revenge, is unquestionably owing a great deal to the prevailing looseness in the administration of justice. A man who feels himself irretrievably injured—and it appears to be a very common thing for men to feel thus—fancies the law to be inadequate to his case, either in its terms or its enforcement; and when he has decided to become judge and executioner on his own account, he feels assured that the law will, in turn, deal with him leniently enough. Thus, there is a twofold inducement, if we may so speak, to private vengeance. But if, on one hand, the laws to secure redress for personal grievances were adequate and were sure of enforcement, and if, on the other hand, the legal penalty for "taking the law into one's own hand" (as it is termed) were uniformly and rigidly enforced, there would not only be two inducements the less for private vengeance, but there would be two very effective reasons and solemn warnings against it.

We should like to see *law* dominant upon both sides of the case. In one word, we should like to see public *justice* executed upon all offenders and criminals, in order that the terrible tendency to crimes and offences which threaten to subvert the social order may be at least abated. We should like to see fewer attempts at palliating crime by the courts and by the public. We should like to see less eagerness to put in pleas and excuses in behalf of those who trench on the rights or the lives of their fellow-citizens, whether it be under one pretext or another—whether under the common pretexts of loose-principled offenders, or under the pretext of redressing injuries which may have been suffered, or which are assumed to have been suffered.

We must assuredly, in course of time, come to some change in these things, as they are now carried on in the United States. There is no country in the world in which there is anything like the amount of personal vengeance—which usually takes the form of private assassination—that there is in this. We do not doubt—and we do not speak loosely or without means of judgment—that of late years there have been a thousand persons killed a year in the United States by means of weapons used upon them by the hands of those who, only in rare cases, have been treated as culprits and murderers. It is not as bad in this part of the country as it is in some parts of the Western States. In such States as Indiana and Missouri, for instance, the shooting of one man by another is an incident whose record is repeated in almost every newspaper that reaches us. In the Southern and Southwestern States crimes of this kind used to be common in other years, but since the termination of the war there has been a marked change in this respect. Among ourselves, however, it is very much more common than it was in a preceding generation; and the criminal records of this and adjacent States show that it is fearfully increasing.

There is nothing easier than to find a pretext for it. An "irretrievable wrong" can at any time be conjured up by almost any man. If none has actually been suffered, it is not a whit the less easy to get up one for the occasion, as a shield for the real motive of the criminal.

The worst of it is that judges and juries give more consideration to these wrongs, or pretexts of wrong, than they give to the enforcement of the law. It is a result of observation in this as well as other countries, that every failure to enforce the law against an offender, gives existence to ten other offences or offenders; and every failure to bring a criminal to justice or a murderer to the gallows brings into being a score of criminals and murderers who are always ready to plead his example and demand that their fate be no worse than his.

The Governor of Louisiana.

There is no doubt that energy and decision are characteristic of the actions of Gen. SHERIDAN. His promptness to assume grave responsibilities, and to speedily dispose of them, has been fully as conspicuous in the administration of affairs since the war as it was while the conflict was pending. His action in the matter of the Governorship of Louisiana has now reached another stage. On Monday he removed Gov. WELLS from that position for reasons which were satisfactory to himself, appointing as his successor THOMAS J. DURANT. Mr. DURANT on Wednesday declined the appointment. On Thursday Gen. SHERIDAN appointed BENJAMIN F. FLANDERS, and on Friday FLANDERS announced his readiness to enter upon his duties. Gov. WELLS, however, declined to yield his office, protesting that Gen. SHERIDAN was not competent to remove him. Yesterday Gen. SHERIDAN sent a letter by one of his staff officers to Gov. WELLS, notifying him that the bearer was instructed to eject him from the Governor's Room forcibly, unless he chose to consider the notice given equivalent to an ejection. WELLS answered the officer by saying that he yielded his office only to the sword. The office, therefore, is open to Gov. FLANDERS, and he will at once assume the duties of the Executive.

It is not fair to either Gen. SHERIDAN or to Gov. WELLS to pronounce an opinion upon the existing troubles between them until all the facts of the case are known. The summary ejection of the Governor "by the sword" will have a tendency to speedily let in light upon the subject. We hope that the Attorney-General's supplementary opinion as to the duties of military commanders in the South will be speedily furnished.

The Mediterranean Excursionists.

The lively breeze and moist air of yesterday came as a delicious relief to us who have been stifling for a week under the sudden Summer. Followed by Winter all through the Spring months, our citizens have found the unheralded heat peculiarly oppressive, and rejoiced at the veiled sky and the easterly wind. But it made an unfortunately dreary day for the sailing of the *Quaker City*, whose load of Holy Land pilgrims has excited so much interest throughout the country; and instead of leaving our beautiful bay sparkling under a sun whose brilliancy they will not see equaled till they return to America, they had to push out into a rising wind and rain strongly suggestive of the homes they had left and the dismal sea that awaited them.

But, after all, this is probably a fair exponent of their anticipated trip. The discomfort was imaginary, and the cool gray sky helped them through the worry and fatigue of an unaccustomed embarkment, and put them on board in a state of equanimity that is the best possible preparation for going to sea. They will be likely to meet with many little disappointments, inconveniences and troubles on the way, but by using that easy philosophy which experience brings to all travelers, they may learn to settle down into a satisfied community. Their vessel is new enough to be staunch, and old enough to be seasoned. Their Commander (Capt. DUNCAN) knows the Atlantic by the buffetings of sixty voyages, and is a kind and genial man beside; their executive officer (Capt. BUSSEY) has for years been intrusted with the steamers of one of our largest lines; their company embraces many pleasant people, who, notwithstanding their disappointment at missing the peculiarly enjoyable society of Mr. BEECHER, and the other expected attraction, Gen. SHERMAN, will find enough talent and variety among themselves to make the hours go pleasantly, for with favorite artists and professional humorists on board, there will naturally be developed in such a gathering much that can be made of common interest and pleasure. Organs and pianos are provided for musical recreation or devotion, and Mr. MOSES S. BEACH, of the *Sun*, takes with him type and press, with which, no doubt, he will skillfully utilize the brains of the company for their mutual edification.

Thus amply provided for pleasure and safety while on the wing, they can hardly count upon many dull hours, and the five appointed months, though long in prospect, will be found too short to see and hear, and learn and enjoy, all that they will find appetite for, when once they get fairly under way.

Of the eighty passengers now on board the *Quaker City*, some thirty are from the West, and about twenty more are to join the steamer in Europe. If this excursion prove a success, as it seems in every way likely to do, it is more than probable that future years will see the pleasant example followed, and these American yachting trips will become an institution in the world. We wish the excursionists good speed, a happy voyage, and safe return.

Caricatures of Great Men.

Is a man's face his own property, as against caricaturists? That is the grave question still agitated in Paris, at least in its moral and artistic aspects, legally it being settled that he has such facial ownership, and that the French caricaturist must get written permission from his victim before making fun of him. When DUMAS sued the photographer for grouping him in a posture with MENKEN, the great American "Mazeppa," the problem came up on a side issue. But the comic paper, *La Lune*, which gets and publishes permission from the great men of the day to pasquinade and lampoon them, makes the main sensation on this subject. It is hard to say whether the caricatures or the correspondence of *La Lune* be the 'funnier; and, among the latter, we think M. M. VEUILLOT, VICTOR HUGO and LAMARTINE bear off the palm for humor. The illustrious exile of Guernsey has just professed himself delighted to have his "charge" or caricature in the last number of *La Lune*, and says: "I applaud it in advance. You are," he adds to the editor, "a legion of charming writers and sparkling artists. I give myself up entire to Mr. GILL, who has so often enchanted me. There is a painter in this caricaturist, there is a thinker in this parodist." Never, surely, did victim more graciously and politely walk up to the altar! On the other hand, LAMARTINE, as our readers know, was so shocked and pained by the editor's proposal to ridicule him, that, in refusing, he preached quite a sermon on the human face divine. The secret is, that worthy M. LAMARTINE likes best those portraits of himself which his own admiring pen depicts. For instance, in that gushing autobiography, *Les Confidences*, written a score of years ago, here is his own modest sketch of his youthful attractions: "I was one of the most beautiful children that ever trod our mountains, where the human race is so healthy and beautiful." Eyes, a "blue-black;" features, "perfect and almost Roman, but softened by a somewhat pensive expression;" a "dazzling, inward-joyous radiance lighting up all that face of mine;" hair, "very soft and very fine, a golden brown, like the ripe shell of the chestnut," and falling "in waves rather than in curls upon my neck;" figure, "already tall for my age;" "my movements agile, flexible and graceful;" "only," (*i. e.*, his only physical fault,) "only I had an extreme delicacy of skin," and a "facility at blushing which betrayed the fineness of the tissues,"—in fine, the very portrait of his beauteous mother, with the advantage of "*l'accent viril de plus dans l'expression.*" Thus, in a grand phrase, "I was," says this self-appreciative writer, "fortunate in bodily beauty, fortunate in heart, fortunate in character." None of our readers will longer wonder that LAMARTINE fled in terror from the caricaturist, and, having the finest face and figure in the world, protested against the "deep damnation of his taking off."

The Press of the Antipodes.

If large, handsome and well-edited newspapers, crowded with advertisements, are any indication of advanced and liberal civilization, and of material prosperity, the colonies of Australia and New-Zealand cannot be very far behind the parent country in these respects. Of course, the very first thing which an English or American colony does, after getting fairly settled, is to publish a newspaper, be it on ever so small a pattern. Even the little settlement of New-Englanders at Jaffa has a weekly paper, though there are not fifty persons to read it, and its entire contents would scarcely fill a single column of the TIMES. But the Australian Press is almost metropolitan in importance. The daily papers of Melbourne and Sydney rival those of London and New-York in size and appearance, and are not wanting in editorial ability; and though the topics generally discussed in their columns possess local interest only, yet it is the interest of a country that is rapidly increasing in wealth, population and international importance.

The principal daily papers of Australia, of which we happen to have files before us, are the Melbourne *Argus*, an eight-page paper as large as the London *Times*, well edited, and well printed on good firm paper; the Melbourne *Age*, about the same size and appearance; the Sydney *Morning Herald*, eight pages; the Sydney *Empire*, eight pages, and the Hobart Town *Mercury*, also eight pages. Most of these papers are made up on the model of the London *Times*, the Englishman's grand idea of a newspaper. The amount of reading matter in the *Argus* is about equal to that given in the *Times*, but we cannot say that we have found it either very entertaining or instructive. The transactions of the Colonial Parliament are reported at frightful length, and we sincerely hope the Australians found the debates less fatiguing reading than we found them. Crimes of all sorts, but principally the crime familiarly known in the colonies as "sticking up," which means in English highway robbery, take up a large amount of space in these papers, their "local" department being mainly devoted to the recital of such pleasant incidents as thefts, murders, incendiaries, assaults, and other playful deviations from the line of strict morality. It must not be supposed, however, that the Australian editors limit themselves to the discussion of colonial topics. The affairs of Europe and America receive a large share of their attention; and if LOUIS NAPOLEON, and Count BISMARCK, and Prince GORTSCHAKOFF, and Lord DERBY, would only listen to the good advice administered with grave sageness from Melbourne, Sydney and Hobart Town, they would find themselves relieved of half the burdens of State. A savage article on Mr. ASHLEY, in the Hobart Town *Mercury* for March 15, would no doubt be read with intense enjoyment by President JOHNSON, and Secretary MCCULLOCH might be pained to learn that the Sydney *Empire* regards him as a "financial charlatan."

Among the Sydney papers there is an Australian *Punch*, a very good imitation of the London original in appearance, and quite equal to it in smartness, fun and wit. The illustrations, though coarsely engraved, are spirited in design, and, no doubt, are enjoyed vastly by the Australians.

The *Australasian* is a very handsome literary paper, published at Melbourne. It is larger than the *Illustrated London News*, contains thirty-two well printed pages, filled with interesting original and selected stories, poetry, miscellaneous reading matter, and a well-arranged summary of colonial news. A handsomer or better paper of the kind is not published out of London.

Even in New-Zealand, a country which we are apt to associate only with tabooed savages, several excellent newspapers have been published for many years. The Wellington *Independent* is considerably older than the TIMES, and it is said to be a flourishing and paying concern. Then there is the Otago *Witness*, published at Dunedin, a weekly paper of twenty pages, as large as the New-York *Ledger*. The number we saw contained the prospectus of a new daily paper, to be shortly established at Dunedin, the Otago *Free Press*.

How singular it is, by the way, that the same old stock of names supplies the newspaper Press of every country. Even in Australia, where we might reasonably expect a little variety in this respect, we are treated to a *Times*, a *Herald*, a *News*, an *Argus*, an *Age*, and so on through the list. It would be decidedly refreshing to see a new paper starting under a really new name. Is it an impossibility? Why wont Mr. DANA try the experiment?

The excellence of the Australian newspapers is doubtless owing, in part, to the isolation of the colonies and the vast distance that separates them from the mother country. Thus thrown upon their own resources, they have built up newspapers which, in appearance, far surpass those of France and Germany, and are second only to those of London. There are no such papers in the Canadas, because the Canadians rely more on the Press of London and New-York for news and general reading than on their own. The Australian papers are edited by gentlemen who have been connected with the London Press, and who have emigrated either for their own or their country's good. At any rate, most of them are men of ability, and know how to make readable papers.

TOWN TOPICS.

A few weeks since Mr. STRAKOSCH's opera troupe were upset in a railway carriage at the West. Mme. ROSA and Mme. PATTI-STRAKOSCH escaped uninjured, but BRIGNOLI and ROSA were considerably hurt. BRIGNOLI's shoulder was badly fractured, and it was only after great delay that he succeeded in reaching this City on Thursday last. His shoulder was quite painful, and upon examination Dr. CARNOCHAN concluded that it needed resetting. He will quite likely be confined to his room for several weeks. Mr. STRAKOSCH has commenced legal proceedings against the railway corporation for damages done him and his business by the accident.

The action of the Board of Fire Commissioners at its last meeting, on the subject of furnishing cloth and other material for uniforms to the members of the force, is not likely to meet with general commendation. The plan has been tried in the Police Department, and has given great dissatisfaction, except to a "ring" of headquarter clerks who are said to profit by the arrangement. The plea for introducing the system in the Police Department was to secure uniformity of color and good cloth, at cheap rates. If, however, common report of the patrolmen is to be trusted, there has been a signal failure to accomplish the end proposed, in the important matters at least of quality and economy. But the rule has not been rescinded; indeed, its application has been gradually extended to the purchase at headquarters not only of the cloth for coats and pantaloons, but also of caps, buttons, clubs, belts, gloves, hats, boots, and, in fact, everything necessary to the equipment of a patrolman. It is notorious in the Department that all these articles can be bought at cheaper rates by the men outside, but they are prohibited by general order from spending their money to the best advantage. There seems no good reason for this state of things. On the contrary, the complaint that it is an imposition seems to be pretty well established. There is no difficulty in the way of securing *uniformity* by allowing each man to purchase where he pleases. Prescribe accurately the color and quality and pattern, and exact a strict compliance with the rule. Nothing more is required, and nothing more can with justice be demanded. In behalf of the firemen we protest against the introduction into the Fire Department of a system which presents no redeeming features under any circumstances, and which is certain to be made the vehicle of great abuses.

The great majority of Americans would very much like to know where the disposition on the part of the authorities, both municipal and State, to support Roman Catholic institutions, churches, seminaries, &c., by bequests of public funds and real estate, will eventually lead? It has already reached a point where great injustice is done to other religious denominations, and the tendency seems to be toward further injustice of the same character. One would suppose, judging from the large annual gifts of money and lands by the Common Council and the State Legislature to the Catholic Church, that Romanism was the established religion of the State, and that we were especially bound to bring the Government of the Pope up to a desirable financial standard. Let us glance at the appropriations which were made by the last Legislature. Of $129,029 49 applied to religious denominations, only $13,855 35 fell to societies of the Protestant and Hebrew faith—the remaining $115,174 14 being absorbed by the Roman Catholics. This is no isolated instance of distributing appropriations in this proportion. The Catholics, who are the smallest in numbers, always come in for the largest share of the dollars. Of course political capital is made out of this injustice. But is it not about time to stop giving the public money and lands to sectarian organizations for any purpose whatever? Such a disposal of the people's property is utterly opposed to the spirit of a Government like ours.

Will the Police ever do their duty in regard to keeping the sidewalks of the narrow streets down town conveniently passable? We echo the general complaint in saying that the footpaths are recklessly obstructed, not only by storekeepers, who sometimes act as if they paid the taxes of the entire street, and were consequently at liberty to block it up with merchandise, but also by itinerant venders, whose wares are worthless, and whose callings can scarcely be classed among the industries of the City. For instance, Nassau-street is beginning to look like a street in Constantinople, with its fruit stands and noisy peddlers, its stationary depots, peanut baskets and such like on every block, to the great hindrance of proper business. On this corner we are brought to a stand by a knot of idlers who are absorbing the eloquence of a garrulous person who deals in tooth-powder and polishes juvenile incisors on the spot by way of illustration; at the other corner an indestructible pen-man interposes his satellites between us and our destination. Again we are walled in by a crowd who listen to the gabble of a dealer in razor-strops, and escaping a shave of more than a few moments at his hands, are once more obstructed by a throng who are gaping and struggling for a glimpse at some photographs of questionable decency. And so on, from end to end of the street, the hurried and anxious passenger is irritated, hustled and hindered. The nuisance is not confined to Nassau-street, it flourishes as well in Cedar, Wall, Liberty and other thoroughfares. Broadway, between Fulton and Ann streets, is particularly cursed with it. This *locale* is the peculiar "stamping-ground" of bird-callers, cigar-dealers, puzzle-sellers, *et id genus omne*, and the silly people who are attracted by their clatter. Cannot these venders be made to "move on?" Are the crowds they gather less obstructive than those who stop to listen to the notes of a barrel-organ and to watch the vagaries of a monkey whose proprietor is ordered to travel with an emphasis? Will the police ever do their duty in this regard?

Our New-York artists are well represented at the Paris Exposition. THEODORE THOMAS was warmly welcomed by the musical celebrities in Paris, and after a fortnight's social and professional intercourse, went to Vienna, where he will study for several months prior to his return to this City. Mrs. VAN ZANDT, whose operatic *début* in this country attracted much critical attention, sang a fortnight since at the Tuileries before the Emperor and his guests. Mrs. KEMPTON, well known among our favorite concert singers, had a similar honor, and both sustained themselves with credit. Mr. S. B. MILLS has continued his triumphs in London, but is now resting in Paris. Mr. WEHLI and Mr. BATEMAN are also there, the former preparing for an early return to America, the latter arranging a large and notable troupe *à la* PAREPA. The PATTI sisters, each in her specialty, are dividing the Parisian applause, bouquets and Napoleons.

The Boards of Education in this City and Brooklyn have recently voted to increase the salaries of the teachers in the public schools, the former confining it, however, to the Principals and Vice-Principals of the Primary and Female Departments. In Brooklyn, where all the salaries have been increased some $75 per annum, the necessity for such a step was very great. The lady teachers were paid starvation wages, and expected to manage more children in every department than would amply suffice for a whole school-house. The salaries paid in New-York have always been comparatively liberal, but no tax-paying citizen will for a moment object to the recognition of the claims of the faithful and hard-working instructors of their children. The character of the City of New-York twenty years hence depends almost entirely upon the development of the children now in school, and no economy is true or wise which in the least impedes the progress of the highest culture, or the upward tendency of our school grades.

The subject of "Markets" does not attract the general or personal attention it deserves. More especially is it the duty and interest of the people to consider the matter in all its bearings *now*, because the Board of Health is charged with a duty, which we know it intends to perform, concerning it. By the amended "Health Act" the Board was directed to report to the next Legislature concerning the most suitable plans and locations for new markets, and the Board is now ready to hear from any and all who may have advice to give or plans to submit. The Legislature appropriated no funds for the payment of such plans, but assumed that the public interest in the matter would be sufficient to secure all that was needed. A more important subject could not well be discussed—the inconveniences and embarrassments of the present system should be pointed out, and a new plan accepted that shall insure us a system of markets not only convenient, but worthy of the metropolis of the country. The public has the discredit as well as the detriment of the present markets; it also has the opportunity of sweeping them away and replacing them by others better and more creditable.

With the advent of Summer comes also the era of rowdyism. The *betes noire* of all excursion parties by steamboat to the pleasant places of rural resort are beginning to manifest their nature. Last year their turbulence and unprovoked assaults were so common that the Police Commissioners were at last applied to for a detail of patrolmen to accompany the larger picnic parties for the purpose of keeping the scoundrels in check. This had the desired effect, and the shooting and stabbing affrays, which earlier in the season were of shocking frequency, no longer occurred. Having last year's experience to guide them, we trust that the Police authorities will see to it that the people, when they assemble together for enjoyment on steamboat excursions, Sunday-school picnics, &c., are properly protected from the interference of thieves, rowdies and improper characters, who make these gatherings the occasion for their iniquities. At least two policemen should be detailed on Sundays to every Staten Island and Hoboken ferry-boat to preserve the peace among the thousands who leave the City for a ramble in the rural districts on that day. The time of the officers could not be better disposed of, and their services to the public would be appreciated.

THE MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

The musical revivals which have been held during the week at Steinway Hall, will terminate with the entertainments to take place this evening. This musical enterprise challenges special attention for many reasons. It was a most daring experiment, not only because of the great outlay of money needed before any return could be expected, and because of the lateness of the season and the flight to suburban residences of most of those from whom it was only natural that Mr. HARRISON should have expected the largest patronage—but chiefly because it had grown to be a matter of faith with the managers of our public amusements that public taste had degenerated to such an extent that no favor could be hoped for entertainments which appealed to the sensibility and the intellect rather than the passions. It would appear, however, that this experiment had proved very successful. Each night of the festival the crowds seeking admittance have been so much more than could be accommodated in the hall, large as it is, that many persons have been turned away. The profit, therefore, is likely to be great, although the expenses must have been formidable indeed. This fact certainly should tend to revolutionize the administration of our several theatres. Hitherto, when the style of entertainment given in those has been condemned, and the ballet, the brute and the brush performances have been questioned, the managerial retort has been: "The public will have nothing else! The public want ballet, live animals and scenery!" and have pointed to their success as proof of the assertion. But it seems that there are many thousand people who stay away from the theatres while the present class of performances obtains there, and who liberally support the manager that presents them with the sublime works of HANDEL, HAYDN and MENDELSSOHN, worthily interpreted. And if such exalted entertainments have heretofore been profitless, the cause must be laid at the door of those who have given them, and who have penuriously trusted to the reputation of a work itself and neglected to lend it the aid of such refreshening details as are spent upon contemporaneous trash. A poor performance of a good play is always quite as vile, and far more repellant to good taste, than the finished representation of a bad drama. The success of the festival at Steinway Hall sustains this argument. Here are thousands of respectable and intelligent people, who sit enraptured night after night before a stage where there is only a well-drilled chorus, a vast orchestra and several excellent singers, but where there is no scenery, no dancing, no sensational incidents, and no living whale, tiger, horse or pig—although one of the verses of "The Creation" might have suggested to Mr. HARRISON a reasonable excuse for yielding up to the realistic demands of the times! What becomes of the slander upon the public taste circulated by the other managers when such is the case. The attendance upon these revivals could not be greater unless the hall itself were larger, and the performances could not be much better, unless some better singers are created. This is a good sign when a severely legitimate performance is paying its proprietor so splendidly on the one hand, and when the sensational plays are waning on the other. It is plain that the audiences at the musical revivals go there to satisfy intellectual hunger, induced by the famine of intellectual amusements at our theatres. It is not the music solely (although the taste for oratorio is growing rapidly) which attracts them, it is the worthiness of the entertainment in every way that can please a cultivated mind. It is time to consider that it will not do to yield to the desires of the majority of dramatic patrons, if those desires tend to abasement: we shall have them degenerating to the modest sports of the arena, as they always have in countries where public amusement takes its color from the populace.

The New-York and Havre Steamship Company.

At a time when so many of our citizens are making arrangements to cross the Atlantic, either for pleasure or business, it would perhaps be not amiss to call attention to the advantages offered by the New-York and Havre Steamship Company, which is at present the only American line to England and France. Judging from the passenger lists of the vessels of this line it would appear that Americans are becoming awake to the fact that foreign capitalists have too long controlled the transatlantic traffic, damaging us as a mercantile people, and that they are now determined to support American enterprise. Among these by the *Arago*—which steamer sailed yesterday with two hundred passengers, first-class only—will be found the names of many prominent citizens. The traveling public also congratulate the Company that they have proved their vessels capable of making shorter average passages than those of competing lines, and have thus secured the carrying of the great continental mails.

The French Exposition.

French residents, and many other persons conversant with the language, will find very full, careful and interesting reports of the French Exposition in *Le Pantecn*, a handsomely printed weekly Paris paper, devoted especially to inventions in industry and the arts. It has clear and accurate scientific descriptions of the contents of the great Exhibition, with carefully written and instructive essays on its various classes and departments. The latest number received has a very interesting article of this character on the methods of instruction for both children and adults used in France.

Affairs in Canada—Piracy of Copyright.

COBURG, C. W., Saturday, June 8.

The case of WINANS *vs.* BRADSTREET for alleged piracy of the Mercantile Agency, came up today. The Reference Book has occupied the attention of the Court, and a large number of witnesses were examined, all of whom proved that all inaccuracies in WINANS' book, issued August, 1865, were faithfully copied in BRADSTREET's book, and published in January, 1866. Four months afterward the town of Apricot was inserted in WINANS' book as a trap, and was copied by BRADSTREET. Other equally singular coincidents were established. The defendants, prior to entering upon the general issue, sought to establish a special plea, to the effect that plaintiff forfeited the right to protection of the

WASHINGTON.

AFFAIRS AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

To the Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, June 8.

RETURN OF THE PRESIDENT.

Shortly after the Presidential party left Richmond this morning, a salute was fired by a detachment of United States artillery on a lot near the line of the railroad, and within view of the passengers. A company of cavalry was in line on the same premises. On reaching Ashland, sixteen miles from Richmond, a crowd came to the car for the purpose of paying their respects to the President and Secretary SEWARD. Postmaster-General RANDALL left the party and returned to Washington last night; cheers were given as the train moved onward. At Fredericksburgh the assemblage called on the President for a speech, but he merely thanked his friends for their cordial reception. An enthusiastic citizen rushed forward with an album in his hand, and requested and procured the autographs of the President and Secretary SEWARD. Cheers were given as the train left the station. The party returned to Washington at 4 o'clock this afternoon. The crowds at the various stations were larger on the return than on the journey to Raleigh, with a corresponding increase of hospitality and attention from the municipal authorities, officers of railroads and others. All the party express themselves delighted with the trip. Nothing occurred of an unpleasant character.

AFFAIRS AT THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

The securities held by the Treasurer of the United States for the National Banks, reported to-day, are as follows:

For circulating notes	$340,596,500
For deposits of public moneys	39,102,950
Total	$379,699,450

The amount of National Bank notes issued during the week was $35,700, making the total amount to date $302,936,806. From this is to be deducted the amount of currency returned, including worn out notes amounting to $4,834,627, leaving in actual circulation at this date $298,102,179.

During the week there has been received from the Printing Bureau $330,000 in fractional currency. During the same period there has been forwarded to the Assistant Treasurer at New-York $100,000; United States Depository, $50,000; Assistant Treasurer at Philadelphia, $200,000; Assistant Treasurer at Boston, $100,000; to National Banks and others, $241,822. Total, $691,822.

RECEIPTS FROM CUSTOMS.

The receipts from customs at the ports below named, from May 27 to May 31, inclusive, was as follows:

New-York	$1,696,000 00
Boston	225,471 05
Philadelphia	234 848 91
Baltimore	137,373 40
New-Orleans	65,732 83
San Francisco from April 20 to April 30	119,494 38
Total	$2,478,920 37

FRACTIONAL CURRENCY.

The amount of fractional currency redeemed and destroyed at the Treasury during the week was $378,500.

INTERNAL REVENUE RECEIPTS.

The receipts from Internal Revenue to-day were $565,968 66, making the total amount for the week ending to-day $5,450,239 04, and the total since the beginning of the present fiscal year $252,039,647 32.

PUBLIC LANDS IN MICHIGAN.

The Governor of Michigan having made application in behalf of the Portage Lake and Lake Superior Canal Company for further extension of time, in order to complete their selections under the act of July 3, 1866, making an additional grant of 2,000 acres, Hon. JOSEPH WILSON, Commissioner of the General Land Office, replies by adverting to the period during which lands have been withheld from market to satisfy the grant; also to the hardship of delay in opening vacant lands to disposal to individuals, and asking the Governor to specify the time he desires on behalf of the Company, that the withdrawal shall continue. On the receipt of a reply of the time for selections in satisfaction of the grant, and thereafter, opening up vacant lands will be determined upon.

THE UNITED STATES AND VENEZUELA.

An official proclamation is made of a convention between the United States and Venezuela for a mixed commission in order to settle the American claims.

NAVY INTELLIGENCE.

Ordered June 1, Paymaster S. J. Clark to the *Vermont*; Chaplain T. S. Hoyt to the *Minnesota*, acting Ensign, J. W. Sanborn to the *Purveyor*, until her arrival at Mobile, when he will report for duty on the *Mahaska*.

Detached, June 1, Lieut.-Commander A. R. Yates, from command of the *Chocura*, and waiting orders; Paymaster C. W. Hasler, from the *Vermont*, and ordered to settle accounts; Assistant Paymaster J. R. Carmody, from the *Chocura*, and ordered to settle accounts; Acting Master Thomas Strothard; Acting Ensigns, Franklin Elms, Geo. W. Thomas; Mate, W. H. Howland; Acting Passed Assistant Engineer, R. F. Brooks; Acting Assistant Engineer, Geo. Sodell, and John A. B. King, and Acting Third Assistant Engineers, Louis Jacobs and Robert Corthwait, from the *Chocura*, and waiting orders; Acting Ensign, C. H. Beckstaht, from the Gulf Squadron, and granted leave of absence.

THE INDIAN TROUBLES.

From the Rocky Mountains to Omaha—The War on the Platte—Indian Atrocities.

From Our Own Correspondent.

OLD CALIFORNIA CROSSING, COLORADO, Friday, May 31, 1867.

In my last letter I stated my intention to go through the whole Indian country to ascertain what reliance could be placed on the various rumors afloat concerning Indian depredations. Interested persons have contrived by some means to prevent news from reaching Western papers, but Eastern correspondents, unless bribed, find avenues to send correct and reliable information to their papers of the doings of the ubiquitous Indians. The weather has been extremely cold in this region, which is in the heart of the field of hostilities. I do not wonder that suffering from such inclement weather the natives should be driven to commits acts, which had they not been driven to war, would undoubtedly never have been committed. I cannot regard, after a careful investigation of the facts of HANCOCK's late operation, the depredations of the Indian, but as a measure justly adopted—as retaliation. It is a fact that the young men of the Sioux and Cheyennes boasted rather loudly what they intended to do when the grass appeared. But they had been deprived of their annuities by unscrupulous agents—they had suffered from the chilling winds and snows of the plains. TALL BULL and WHITE HORSE told Gen. HANCOCK: "We do not want war, if we did we would not come so close to your shooting wagons."

SPOTTED TAIL, chief of a large band of northern Sioux, is now camped on the east side of the north fork of the Platte. His intentions are evidently peaceable, for his camp is within 500 yards of a detachment of infantry, under Lieut. VOODES, guarding the railroad bridge across the North Platte. He has reiterated, time and again, that he desires peace, but persons around Fort Sedgwick continue to look on his proximity to the camp as part and parcel of a treacherous design. He has about twenty-five warriors with him, but his young men are on the war-path. The grass is plentiful now in the Platte Valley, and if I may judge by the excellent condition of SPOTTED TAIL's ponies, I should say that the Indian ponies of the hostile tribes are in a condition to allow them to commence operations.

From Junction—or the cut-off—100 miles east of Denver to Bishop's Ranche, a distance of 180 miles, the road is lined with burned ranches. Some oft hem have been burned within the last week. The reign of terror is on the plains. Pilgrims go cautiously and well armed. Bushwhackers walk the river side keep their heavily-loaded wagons between the sand bluffs and themselves, proceeding step by step with the greatest caution, examining every ravine, dubiously peering into every bush, their carbines on the half-cock, their wagons in close column, and thus the trader's goods are being conveyed the weary road across the plains to the gold regions, literally groping their way.

All indications on the Plains point to a determination on the part of the Indians to avenge the conflagration at Pawnee Fork. The insufficiency of soldiers along the great highway to the West is one great cause which prompts the Indians to muster in force on the Platte. Another is the presence of Gen. CUSTER on the Smoky Hill in the neighborhood of Fort Hays. It is stated upon good authority that CUSTER is coming up from the Smoky Hill, through the Indian country, and unite his forces with those of AUGUR. Though that would be but leaving the Smoky Hill free for the Indians.

The following is a true list of the garrisons on the Platte route.

At Halsteds Ranche, protecting the graders on the U. P. R. R., Capt. MCARTHUR, commanding a company of the Thirty-sixth infantry, North Platte bridge; a squad of twenty men under Lieut. VOODES.

Fort Sedgwick; companies K, F, G and B, Fourth infantry. Companies B and G, Thirtieth infantry and one company cavalry, commanded by Capt. MIX. Gen. HUNT commands the post.

Fort McPherson—Battery C, Third Artillery, Company B, Second Cavalry, and one company of Infantry, the whole under the command of Gen. CARRINGTON.

Fort Kearny—A squad of fifteen men under a lieutenant.

Fort Laramie, 675 miles from the Missouri River, situated at the base of the Black Hills, has a large force, composed of thirteen companies of infantry and six companies of cavalry.

The above is all the force on the plains. Each post is situated about intervals of 100 miles from each other, and how they can be made available is a question which I leave to all intelligent readers.

I have gathered a few details about the late enormities, which I have put in the following order:

On the 19th inst. two men, named WILLIAM GUIER and MARTIN KANNON, were killed and scalped, twelve miles from Cottonwood Springs. At the same time fifty head of horses and fifty head of mules were stampeded by Indians who were encamped in the canyons in the neighborhood of Fort McPherson, in open defiance of the troops. On the 23d inst. JOHN WEST, formerly an employe of Wells, Fargo & Co.'s line; JOHN PETERSON, a native of Switzerland, and an unknown hunter, after a desperate fight, were killed near a station called Big Laramie, situated seven miles from Fort Saunders, Colorado. The Indians on the raid captured 150 head of cattle; but a party of ranchmen well armed, started in pursuit and succeeded in retaking one hundred head. The citizens chased them for about twenty miles, and were several times nearly within rifle range. After a two hours' chase the ranchmen retraced their steps, while the Indians, twenty-five in number, started for a lonely ranch further west. On the 24th inst. a mounted courier rode to Fort Sedgwick, and informed Gen. HUNT, the commander of the post, that nineteen Indians had made a raid on a white man's camp in a ravine near Pole Creek, and had killed and scalped three men. Capt. MINX and his cavalry were sent in pursuit; the Captain did not see any. The same day the same party of Indians made a raid on Rildette's Ranch and ran off four steers and four horses. On the 25th inst., nine miles above Julesburgh, Sergt. MANIGAN commanding a squad of men detailed from the Thirtieth Infantry to protect the graders on the U. P. R. R., and two citizens, one of whom was named WADE, were killed, and were most infamously and horribly mutilated. The bodies were recovered and decently buried, with appropriate ceremonies. On the same day Gen. POTTER states that eighteen Indians rode up to within fifty yards of a corral, near which was stationed a detachment of infantry, and ran off three mules, manifesting the greatest contempt for the soldiers by exhibiting their breech clouts. On the 26th inst. 21 head of stock were run off opposite Beavais' Ranch, or Old California Crossing. Some soldiers who were near fired on them. The fire was returned, and several soldiers were slightly wounded and one mortally. On the 26th inst. some men were cutting ties for the railroad at Cheyenne Pass. Some time in the day they were attacked by a small party of Indians; two of the men were killed, but I could not learn their names. It was supposed by some that there were three men killed. They were in the employ of HENRY CARLYSLE, a contractor of the Union Pacific Railroad.

On the 29th, while traveling from Interbury to the West, I saw a man dressed in the uniform of a soldier skulking behind the bluffs. About two hours afterward news was brought in that the man was killed. I hastened to see the man, and found him a most wretched object. A portion of his scalp, over five inches in circumference from the top of his head, had been taken as a bloody trophy, while the rest of the scalp had fallen over the forehead and ears, disclosing the horrible sight of the skull flayed. An arrow was buried in his body up to the head, and his privates had been mutilated. He is supposed to have intended to desert from the service.

On the 21st Messrs. PENNY and GALBRAITH lost a great number of cattle, and from Mr. GALBRAITH I obtained the following account of his recent adventures with the Indians. They were camped with a large train about one mile below the camp of the Thirtieth Infantry, on the north side of the South Platte, opposite Julesburgh. They had sent their herders out to guard some 200 head of cattle, about eight miles below the camp. Some of them strayed away into the ravines, and three of the herders started after them, carelessly leaving their arms behind them. On turning round a bluff to descend into a ravine, they were suddenly beset with Indians, who had been watching them patiently, waiting for an opportunity to attack them. They started to run, screaming loudly for help, but with exultant yells the Indians pounced on them, and killed them with arrows. One of the dead men was immediately scalped, and the others were left where they fell. Upon hearing the news from a bystander, who succeeded in escaping, Messrs. PENNY and GALBRAITH mounted twenty-five of their men, and with about fifty soldiers started in pursuit. They followed the trail, and in about three hours came up to where the camp of the Indians had been. There they found eight of their steers slaughtered, and some of the meat had already been cut up to dry. The Indians had deperted in haste, as they had posted a vedette, who had seen the approaching force and had warned his comrades. Messrs. PENNY and GALBRAITH thinking, doubtless, that it was useless to pursue their foes any longer, started off in another direction toward the river, but previous to their departure gave orders that the rest of the stock be driven to camp. When within a mile of the river, the Indians, who had only made a detour, caught sight of the two men, and then followed the race for life. They knew there was but little mercy to be expected, and but little hope of being able to drive twenty Indians off, who had lately evinced great bravery and recklessness in their sudden attacks on trains. The sweat of agony and terror rolled down their faces as they spurred their horses on their mad career, ever and anon turning their heads around to assure themselves of the distance between them and their pursuers. Excited now and then to fresh endeavors to gain ground by the loud war whoops of the red men, they spurred their horses onward to quicker pace, but it was of no use. Nearer and nearer the Indians gained upon them, until on riding up an eminence they caught sight of the white shelter tents of the soldiers. They gave vent to their joy at their deliverance from sudden and terrible death, in wild, frantic delirious hallooings, which attracted the attention of the soldiers, and caused the precipitate retreat of the Indians.

Such is one of the scenes daily enacted on the plains of Nebraska and Colorado. The sand bluffs are well lined with the crouching foe. Every wagon is counted, and every pedestrian noted. Weak posts and weakly guarded emigrant trains, are special objects of attention to the untiring Indians. It is useless to attempt to conceal the fact that the Indian war has at last fairly commenced. For this state of affairs we have to thank rascally Indian agents and other pig-headed officials. A vast expenditure is entailed upon the nation, and the plains commerce is checked.

We occasionally met emigrant trains filled with numbers of women and children, and on giving the question, "Where bound?" would receive the answer, "To Idaho," "To Montana," "Salt Lake," "Or-eg-on." These pioneers were full of hopes, and were sanguine of the future. Now and then we met a stage full of passengers, who continually gave the question, "What news of the Indians?"

These passenger coaches deserve special mention. They are interesting to the merchant, the lawyer, the banker, and the tourist of pleasure. They are loaded with mail, and passengers bound for the West. This line, running from North Platte, the present terminus of the Union Pacific Railroad to San Francisco, California, *via* Salt Lake, Virginia City and Austin, Nevada, is now owned by the celebrated firm of WELLS, FARGO & Co. Their coaches—comfortable, nay, even luxurious—run with a regularity and punctuality that challenge the world to produce their equal, and strike the passing traveler with admiration. Every ten miles a fresh relay is procured, and the tired horses find comfortable and commodious stables, and ready grooms to attend them. The fare has lately been reduced on the Platte route, to a mere bagatelle. A traveler can go from New-York to Denver in eight days, for $148, thus: From New-York to Omaha, $46; Omaha to North Platte City, 290 miles from North Platte to Denver, Colorado, by coach, $70. Mr. D. L. STREET is the gentlemanly agent at North Platte.

Soon the iron horse will be traveling the winding, sinuous canyons and deep ravines of the Rocky Mountains. Gen. CASEMENT has a force of employes in the construction of this great thoroughfare that lay three miles per day of solid and substantial track. The cars run regularly to North Platte, 203 miles west of the Missouri River.

By the 1st of July nearly 340 miles will have been laid. What a pity if they are compelled to quit work. Let the Government organize a volunteer force to guard the route, and I can assure you no Indians will dare trouble the road any more. The military have not the slightest idea of the mode of fighting Indians. A lot of schoolboys would answer the same purpose.

Gen. AUGUR left with his staff last evening for the field. From a Quartermaster, who has been authorized to procure supplies for his expedition, I learn that he will start for the hostile tribes north about the 15th June next, by way of Fort Laramie, Fort Sanders, Fort Phil Kearny, Fort Reno and the headwaters of the Yellowstone, attacking every hostile tribe found north and burning their property. He, by this course, proposes to weaken the tribes and compel them to submission. He takes three months' rations with him.

Below we append you a list of Major-Gen. AUGUR's Staff: Brevet Lieut.-Col. H. G. Litchfield, First Lieutenant Thirty-sixth Infantry, Acting Assistant Adjutant-General; Brevet Lieut.-Col. Lewis Merrill, Captain Second Cavalry, A. A. Inspector-General; Brevet Brig.-Gen. Wm. Myers, Assistant Quartermaster, U. S. A., Chief Quartermaster; Brevet Major J. W. Barriger, Captain C. S., U. S. A., Chief Commissary of Subsistence; Brevet Lieut.-Col. R. H. Alexander, Surgeon U. S. A., Medical Director; Brevet Col. Alex. Chambers, Captain Twenty-sixth United States Infantry, Acting Judge-Advocate; Brevet Major J. B. Edie, Captain Ordnance Corps, U. S. A., Chief Ordnance Officer; First Lieut. Reuben Petrikin, Corps of Engineers, Chief-Engineer; Capt. W. H. Bisbee, Twenty-seventh Infantry, Aid-de-Camp and A. A. A. General; Capt. G. B. Russell, Forty-four h Infantry.

HAMILTON.

ILLINOIS.

Results of the Baptist Anniversaries—The Members and How they were Taken Care of—The Judicial Election—Prospects of the Crops—The Strike—Minor Topics.

From Our Own Correspondent.

CHICAGO, Saturday, June 1.

My two last were taken up principally with an account of the Baptist anniversaries in this city. They have passed, but quite a large number of clergymen remain over and will occupy the city pulpits tomorrow; while another numerous party have gone on an excursion to Omaha and the regions beyond. The anniversaries have been a decided success in every respect. In point of numbers, they were perfectly overwhelming. The Committee of Reception provided entertainment for full 4,000—a larger number I judge than ever was in attendance during Anniversary Week in New-York. The First Baptist Church entertained over 1,100, and the Second nearly as many. But in order to do this, about 300 were entertained with meals and lodgings in the First Church edifice. Fortunately, among its other arrangements, it has a commodious kitchen and dining-room, and here a band of cooks and waiters, under the superintendence of Mrs. BRAYMAN, the Secretary of the Soldiers' Home, "kept a hotel," while the cushions and the pews afforded very comfortable lodgings. The crowd was so formidable that no other city extended to the Missionary Union an invitation for the next anniversary. Even Dr. WESTON, of your City, said he dare not undertake it. The meetings were remarkable also for the number of distinguished men present, for the ability displayed, as well as for the harmony which characterized all the proceedings. The state of the weather, however, was a standing joke upon our Baptist friends. It rained continually, and "there was much water (t)here" all the time.

ELECTION.

Our judicial election takes place on Monday. There is apparently but little interest manifested, and generally there is but little contest. In the Second Grand Division of the State there are contestants for Judge and Clerk of the Supreme Court, and the canvass partakes somewhat of a political character, with a doubtful result. The district is Republican, but Judge WALKER, the present incumbent, is popular. The chances, however, are rather in favor of his opponent. In this Grand Division a Clerk of the Supreme Court is to be chosen; I believe there is but one candidate. In this Circuit—Cook and Lake Counties—the present incumbent, Judge WILLIAMS, has no opposition. The vote will therefore be light. Our people, as a rule, do not favor political nominations for judicial officers. And the election is all by itself, which is favorable to this idea.

CROP PROSPECTS.

The prospect of the season's crops is still a subject of much interest and anxiety with us. There is no great change to note since I last wrote in relation to it. The season is farther advanced and we have entered upon the first month of Summer, but we still have cold and damp weather, very discouraging to farmers so far as Spring planting and sowing are concerned. Reports from the Winter wheat regions, however, are quite favorable, especially from Wisconsin.

Our market is already well supplied with strawberries and vegetables, but I suspect that they come from pretty well south, as we are just fairly beginning to have blossoms here. Prices are up enormously. Here in this great grain and beef and pork emporium, of which we boast so much, the consumer has to pay more for these articles than in any other city on the continent, thanks to our Board of Trade speculators and gamblers, aided by the banks.

THE EIGHT-HOUR STRIKE.

The eight-hour movement in this City may be regarded as having ended in a failure. The logic of bread and butter has proved stronger than the principle for which the strikers contended, and so they have been compelled to succumb to the necessity of providing food for themselves and dependent families. Nearly all of our manufacturing and mechanical establishments have gone to work on the old system, and plenty of men are found ready to work. Those who continue the agitation are mainly such as cannot find employment, and have nothing else to do. But the business of the city has not got over the effects of the strike, and will not during the season. I heard an intelligent man the other day estimate the loss to the business of Chicago at not less than $3,000,000. Thousands of those who participated in the movement will not be able to recover during the entire season, and much more than the usual amount of suffering is anticipated as the result, when the Winter sets in.

OTHER MATTERS.

The election of the Northwestern Railroad Company is exciting considerable interest here. It transpires next week, and there promises to be quite a spirited contest between the present Board and their friends and the party which originally opposed the consolidation. Some of our projected improvements are likely to come to an end, or, at least, to a suspension. The contracts for deepening the canal, so as to afford an outlet to the river southward, have all been thrown up, and cannot be relet, for the reason that the cost will amount to more than $2,000,000, the sum which the city, under the special law, is authorized to expend for this purpose. A large amount of work has already been done, which, we suppose, the contractors will lose, unless they have already drawn their pay, and are not responsible. The work was entered upon a year ago last Winter, and has been prosecuted during the suspension of navigation for two seasons.

The contractor on the Washington-street tunnel, under the river, has also suspended operations, and many consider it doubtful whether the work will be resumed.

Our Base Ball Clubs have commenced operations, and this pastime of the boys of the last generation, which is now being attempted to be dignified into a "national game," has the prospect of a popular run for at least one season more.

EDWIN BOOTH has been engaged at McVicker's Theatre, and an attempt is being made to get up a furore over him by the usual dodge of the showmen, because, I suppose, he is brother to the murderer of LINCOLN.

The "Japanese" are having quite a run at Crosby's Opera House, and draw large audiences.

During the year ending with the first of June, rain fell here 148 days, and to the extent of 40¼ inches—being about ten inches over the annual average. The greatest fall noted was on Aug. 14, 2,015 inches, and during the month 8,478 inches. In September the fall was near nine inches, being 8,858. May shows 4,468.

Our Courts are still grinding out divorces with their usual facility. If you have any discontented or incompatible couples, send them on here. If they only have the money to pay a good round fee, there is no danger but what they can get unhitched. We have had a Leneno Howe case in Chicago in the person of a Catholic priest names PHILIP ALBRECHT, of St. Boniface Church.

Money is very light, and our abstract men are kept quite busy in certifying to land titles as the basis of mortgages in security for large sums borrowed at the East. Business is fair, though comparatively dull for Chicago.

New-York Divorce Cases in Chicago Courts.

From the Chicago Tribune, June 5.

Yesterday, in the Recorder's Court, another divorce fraud was developed. This is in the case of JOSEPH H. SYLVESTER, a Lieutenant in the army of the United States, against EMILY A. SYLVESTER, of Castine, Hancock County, Me. The bill in the case was filed on the 22d day of November, 1865, it being signed, not by the complainant, but by A. GOODRICH, complainant's solicitor. It alleged the following facts: First, that JOSEPH H. SYLVESTER, of the city of Chicago, &c., was, on the 17th day of February, 1859, lawfully joined in marriage to EMILY A. SYLVESTER. Second, that the marriage took place at Castine, Hancock County, Me. Third, that they lived together until three years ago, when the defendant left and wilfully abandoned, deserted and absented herself "from your orator," without any reasonable cause, and has never since returned to him, and now absents herself and refuses to return to him. Fourth, that he has been a resident of the City of Chicago, &c., for one year last past. On the same day an affidavit of non-residence, according to information and belief, was made by the same attorney. Summons issued, and on Dec. 6, 1866, it was returned "not found." Thereupon publication was made in the *Western Merchants' Price Current*, from the 23d day of November, 1866, to the 21st day of December, at a cost of $5. The next stage in the proceedings was to fix upon the front door of the Court-house in this city a notice to defendant that a deposition would be taken in the City of New-York. This formality was gone through with, and on the second day of February, 1867, CHARLES EMORY, a Commissioner in New-York, took the testimony of JOHN SHARPLEY and MARY HANDLETZ. JOHN SHARPLEY stated on oath that he is twenty-four years of age, a machinist by occupation, and a resident on Fifth-street, New-York. He proceeded to say that he had known both the parties about eight years, and he knew that they had lived together sometime before 1864, and then he continued: "I do know that the defendant willfully abandoned and deserted him at Peoria, Illinois, in 1863, and that the abandonment was without cause, and that there is no cause for her still remaining absent." Of his own knowledge he also stated that the Lieutenant had resided in Chicago for the last two years.

MARY HANDLETZ, aged 34, living in service at Jamaica, L. I., declared on oath that she had known the respondent ten years, and the complainant since their marriage. She also declared her knowledge of causeless desertion as early as 1863, his conduct being "always exemplary and good and kind." The complainant has lived in Chicago for one year and three months. On the 9th day of February, 1867, the case was heard in open Court, (Recorder VAN BUREN,) and a decree of divorce granted. By a clerical error the order for the entry of the decree was indorsed Feb. 9, 1866, by the Recorder.

The peculiar features of the evidence will strike even a casual reader; they will be the more forcibly realized when a statement is made of the sworn answer of the injured wife. It will be already seen that although SYLVESTER is sworn to have been, during two years, a resident of Chicago, he produces no resident witness as to the fact of his residence here, but relies upon the statement of two witnesses—one living in New-York and the other on Long Island—to prove that during two years he had been here. This also in view of the fact that the daily reports of his regiment on file in the War Department would set the question at rest beyond dispute.

The respondent yesterday came into Court, and asked that the decree be opened to allow her to answer. She accompanied the motion by a sworn answer. In this, she acknowledges the marriage, and states that she lived with her husband when, being a resident of Castine, Maine, he enlisted in the Second Regiment of Volunteers, of the State of Maine, leaving her at their former residence, where she continued to reside until 1863, when he returned, and remained until February, 1864. At that time, he reentered the military service of the United States, and was commissioned as a Lieutenant of the Veteran Reserve Corps, during September, 1864. From this time on, she declares, on oath, she constantly visited him, and he maintained a regular correspondence with her, remitting a portion of his salary to her monthly, until he was commissioned, about November, 1865, in the regular army. She denies the assertion it states her willingness to live with him; denies his residence in Chicago; states that she never was in Chicago, and her belief that he has not been since their intermarriage, and closes by showing that she had never any notice of the pendency of the proceeding until she received from him, a few days since, a copy of the decree. Her counsel based her claim to open the decree upon the section of the Chancery Code allotting the right to move to that purport within twelve months, (Chancery Code, sec. 15,) and opposed to this was a decision of BREESE, J., in the XXX. Illinois, adopting an Indiana decision, to the effect that owing to the mutations of society it would be improper to reverse a decision for a decree, because the party might have married again. In connection with this cause it is proper to say that a regular business is being carried on in this city for the procurement of divorces for non-residents. This is also a business in New-York, whence these cases come, and where the evidence in all these cases is supplied.

The Murderous Assault on Lieut.-Col. William Riddle.

From the Philadelphia Ledger, June 8.

At the Central Police-station yesterday, WM. J. OVENS, DANIEL STOKES and SAMUEL CLIFF had a hearing on the charge of being concerned in the assault on Lieut.-Col. WM. RIDDLE, which resulted in his death. Mr. JOHN S. RIDDLE, brother of the deceased, was called to the witness stand, and related the circumstances which preceded the assault upon his brother and himself when they called upon the Assessor OVENS, substantially as he told them before the Coroner's jury on Tuesday last. Immediately preceding the assault, which took place in the bar-room of Mr. OVENS' tavern, No. 412 South Twenty-third-street, the epithet loafer, d—d loafer, was applied to Col. RIDDLE. This brought out a remonstrance from Mr. JOHN S. RIDDLE, who said that his brother was not a loafer, but a gentleman, and that he had come there on official business. OVENS said that he was a loafer—a dirty loafer. Col. RIDDLE then raised his umbrella, and Mr. OVENS made a blow at him. Witness then struck and knocked OVENS down; several persons now came in from the street, and took part in the assault upon the Messrs. RIDDLE; one man used an instrument like a billy, but the witness could not say that it was one. The defendant, CLIFF, resembled the men, but Mr. RIDDLE would not swear positively to him. The blow which fractured the skull of Col. RIDDLE was inflicted by a man who stood behind the witness, and his face was not seen. He struck with a heavy metal ice pitcher, and as soon as the blow was given, Col. RIDDLE staggered, and dropped a pitcher he had picked up from the bar. Police had been cried for several times by the Colonel, but none of them came. Mr. RIDDLE said that when the assault was over, his brother and himself went to the office of Dr. PANCOAST, who sent them home and followed soon after. Witness suffered six days after the assault from the effects of the beating; he had a headache and fever, and was confined to his room. His brother was taken seriously ill on the Thursday following the assault, and from that time until his death remained unconscious. Witness believed that OVENS was intoxicated at the time; detected the odor of liquor upon him.

On the cross-examination, Mr. RIDDLE said that the room into which he and his brother first went was back of the bar-room; that when they entered OVENS was in the act of putting down a tumbler; OVENS commenced the quarrel and struck the first blow; could not say that he struck the deceased more than once; STOKES was behind the bar at first, but came out afterward and took part in the affair.

Mr. CUYLER said that he had other testimony to offer, but not at that time, and he asked for a further hearing. Tuesday at 12 o'clock was fixed for it. Defendants were held in $5,000 bail each to appear at that time.

When the time came for entering bail there was quite a stir in the office, and it was found that there were several prominent politicians present. JOHN GIVEN became bail for Mr. OVENS in $5,000; JEREMIAH NICHOLS for Mr. STOKES in $5,000, and JOHN GIVEN and WM. ELLIOTT in $2,500 each for Mr. CLIFF.

Mr. CUYLER assented to the release of Mr. HORNKEITH, who was committed by the Coroner, on the same amount of bail.

Col. Cole's Statement.

The Syracuse *Journal*, of Thursday evening, says:

"The statement of the murderer COLE has been spread broadcast over the country, without there being an opportunity to rebut or disprove any of its assertions. Such counter-evidence as exists can only be presented in full in the Court of law which is to try the criminal. But it is proper for us to say that there is positive and conclusive proof that the statements of Mrs. COLE, upon which her husband acted, are untrue. The story about the will, with which the prisoner's statement opens, will be shown by the surviving witness to that paper to be baseless. We learn from that witness that the will was drawn at Mrs. COLE's dictation by Mr. HISCOCK, in his law office, where she was for nearly half a day engaged in determining what its provisions and language should be. There are other leading points of the prisoner's statement that are equally baseless.

The Case of Lorenzo B. Shepard, the Alleged Forger.

From the Albany Evening Journal, June 7.

A few days since we noticed the fact of the commission of a forgery at Philadelphia by a young man of the name of LORENZO B. SHEPARD, on the First National Bank of this city. Some singular particulars in relation to it have transpired since that announcement. The forger is a son of LORENZO B. SHEPARD, some years famous as a lawyer of talent and a politician of influence in New-York City. The family has connections in the town of Waterford, in this County.

It appears that some three or four weeks ago SHEPARD was visiting his relatives and friends in that town. He came to the city with Esq. TEATS and Deputy Sheriff REYNOLDS, of that town. The three went into the First National Bank to enable Messrs. TEATS and REYNOLDS to do some business there. While Mr. TEATS was standing at a desk making out a statement for a deposit, SHEPARD coolly wrote on a check for $300, signed TEATS name to it, presented it at the counter, and it was paid. SHEPARD remained till the other parties left the Bank and went out with them. A few days afterward there was presented at the same bank a draft for $700, purporting to have been drawn by Mr. TEATS, and that was paid. At once then the matter was presented to District-Attorney SMITH, and by him to the Grand Jury, and an indictment found against SHEPARD for both forgeries. His whereabouts were then unknown, and nothing could be done till his presence should be ascertained somewhere. Soon after a like draft came on from North Carolina. Payment of this was of course declined. In quick speed still another draft came hither from Philadelphia. The District-Attorney at once communicated to the District-Attorney of that city and desired the arrest of SHEPARD.

The arrest was made, and with promptitude, Sergt. BRADY, of this city, was forthwith dispatched thither with a bench warrant, where he found SHEPARD in jail. The latter at first refused to be brought on except under a requisition, but finding that resistance would be of no service, he finally consented, and came on with the officer. He was at once lodged in jail, where he now remains. Most certainly, in all its aspects, this is a case of the boldest assurance in the commission of crime that we have for some time heard of. Nothing, perhaps, but the pertinacity of the criminal in following up his forged drafts, after the success of his first two attempts, has resulted in his detection and arrest. Thus, like many other offenders, has he "been hoisted by his own petard."

A Boy Shot by his Schoolfellow—A Curious Affair.

From the Buffalo Express, June 7.

An affair of a singular and dangerous character took place at Public School No. 18 on Tuesday. It seems that a lad named ARTHUR WELLINGTON DAY bought a pistol for the purpose of shooting a dog, which he said had bitten him. He carried the pistol loaded and capped in his pocket, without the knowledge of his parents or school-teachers. He says that on Tuesday, while in school, he thrust a slate-pencil into the pocket containing the pistol, and unfortunately it struck the hammer and exploded the pistol, the ball passing through the thigh of a little fellow who was standing near him, named ROBERT MONROE, producing an ugly flesh wound. A physician was called and dressed the wound, which is not considered dangerous. Yesterday Detective BATTELS investigated the matter and found that the place in DAY's pants where the ball was supposed to have come out had been cut with a knife, and that there were no marks of burned powder around the aperture, as there would undoubtedly have been had the discharge of the pistol taked place in the pocket. The boy DAY was arrested and the matter will be inquired into. It is generally supposed that DAY, who is a bright-looking lad some thirteen years of age, was manipulating the pistol in his seat when the explosion occurred, and that in order to hide his fault he invented the story about the slate pencil and pocket. Justice VANDERPOOL deemed it to be his duty, as an examining magistrate, to hold the boy for trial, and fixed the bail at $1,000, which was readily procured.

PERSONAL ITEMS.

Judge FORSTER, of Massachusetts, on 3d inst., set aside the verdict of the jury in the matter of the will of Miss SARAH BUMSTEAD upon the question of fraud and undue influence and upon signing of the will in ignorance of its contents, because there was no evidence that the will was procured by fraud or undue influence, or that it was signed in ignorance of the contents. And the Judge sustained that part of the verdict of the jury which found that the testatrix was of sound and disposing mind and memory, and that there was no fraudulent alteration of the will.

San Francisco papers announce the death of Dr. B. W. HATHAWAY, at the age of 54 years. He was a native of Massachusetts, and removed to San Francisco in 1849. He was a member of the Republican State Central Committee for several years, and at one time its Chairman. He was also for one term a State Senator, and at the time of his death was a Director in the Southern Pacific Railroad Company.

The New-Bedford *Mercury* says that Secretary SEWARD recently telegraphed to Ex-Gov. ANDREW requesting him to act as counsel for the United States in the trial of JOHN H. SURRATT, but he was compelled to decline on account of professional engagements.

HENRY STUART, who has been awaiting trial in jail in Portland, Me., for setting fire to the bark *Triumph* at Matanzas, died suddenly on the 15th inst., and a *post-mortem* examination showed that the main artery from the heart had broken, and suffused the lungs with blood, causing death from suffocation.

A lady died in Yarmouthport, Mass., on the 1st inst., at the age of 89 years and 1 month, who was the last survivor of eleven children of Deacon ISAAC HALLETTE, all of whom were remarkable for longevity, they attaining an average age of 75 years.

Bishop JOHNS, in his annual report to the Council of the Protestant Episcopal Church of Virginia, lately in session at Staunton, stated that he has reached the 71st year of his age, the 48th of his ministry, and the 25th of his Episcopate.

Rev. JOHN W. BECKWITH, Rector of Trinity Church in New-Orleans, has declined the See of Georgia, to which he had been elected, deeming it to be his duty to remain a Presbyter in Louisiana.

Prof. JAMES P. WADDELL, for many years a member of the Faculty of Franklin College, died in Athens, Ga., May 28, of paralysis.

HUMPHREY DEVEREUX, Esq., the last survivor of the class of 1798 of Harvard College, died in Salem, Mass., on the 1st inst., aged 88 years.

ROBERT TOOMBS was in Augusta, Ga., last week, and appeared to be in excellent health.

Rev. E. BRICKINGHAM, pastor of the Unitarian Society in Troy, has resigned.

S. CAMPBELL, of Whitestown, N. Y., returns an income of $102,662.

Gov. OGLESBY, of Illinois, is ill.

DOMESTIC ITEMS.

The men engaged in the assaults on Chinamen in San Francisco a few months since and sentenced to eleven months' imprisonment in the County Jail have been released on *habeas corpus*, upon the decision of Chief-Justice CURRY, who ruled that the commitments should have been certified copies of the judgments pronounced against them by Judge RIX, and were not. But the judgment itself was defective as a commitment, in not stating the time when, and the county where the alleged crime was committed, and the judgment was not sufficiently definite as to the time when the imprisonment should commence.

The Massachusetts Legislature made appropriationed amounting to $2,901,982 87. It also empowers the Treasurer to issue State scrip to the Boston, Hartford & Erie Railroad to the amount of $3,000,000, after compliance with certain conditions, and scrip of the Commonwealth, for $1,600,000, to the North Adams & Williamstown Railroad. Among the items of appropriation are $157,100 to the Department of the Constable of the State; military department, $78,790; judicial courts, $133,100; emergency fund, $10,000; State almshouses, $205,250; bounty loan sinking fund, $131,380; State hospitals, $90,000.

An action brought in San Francisco to recover damages for an alleged breach of passenger contract, in having failed to suitably provide for the plaintiffs on the voyage from Newcastle, N. S. W., to that port, resulted in a judgment for libelants in the sum of $45 each. The Judge decided from the evidence that most of the food given them was unfit to eat, and that the accommodations were not suitable to the women and children.

A man named JAMES BREESTER, has been arrested in Orange County, Ill., charged with the murder of a negro and four white men in Missouri. At the time he killed the negro, it is said, he had just made an attempt upon the life of his uncle, in his own house. Upon being prevented by the interference of persons about the premises he walked deliberately into the yard and shot the negro, without provocation.

At Middleburgh, Penn., on the 3d inst., the jury in the case of the heirs of Col. BUTLER against the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, rendered a verdict giving the plaintiffs damages to the amount of $

MONETARY AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—JUNE 8, 1867.

$1,000	U. S. 5s, '74	107	400	At. Mail SS. Co.	106
3,000	U. S. 5s, '81, reg.	103	100	do b10	106⅛
1,000	U. S. 6s, '81, C.	112	200	Boston W. P.	24⅜
12,000	U. S. 6s, 5-20s, C. '62	109⅝	200	do	25
82,000	U. S. 6s, 5-20s, C. '64	106⅝	100	do	25⅛
5,000	do	106	100	do b3	25⅜
88,000	U. S. 6s, 5-20s, R. '65, New	104⅜	100	do	25⅝
5,000	U. S. 6s, 5-20s, C. '65, New	106⅛	300	do 20 call	25
600	Canton Co.	43¼	300	do	24⅝
200	Cum. Coal Pr.	30½	600	Canton Co.	43¼
100	Pacific Mail	139½	200	Cum. Coal Pr.	30½
100	do	139⅝	100	Pacific Mail	139½
100	do 3d call	139⅝	100	do	139⅝
100	N. Y. Cen.	100½	100	do 3d call	139⅝
500	do	100⅝	100	do	139⅝
100	do s10	100⅝	100	do	139⅝
300	do	100⅝	100	do s10	139⅝
100	do	100⅝	100	do b4	139⅝
100	do	100⅝	100	do	139⅝
300	do 3d call	100⅝	100	do 3d call	139⅝
200	do 3d call	100⅝	100	do	139⅝
200	do	100⅝	100	Ill. Cen. R.	112⅝
300	Ill. Cen. R.	112⅝	200	Cleve. & Pitts.	76
100	Cleve. & Pitts.	76	400	do	76⅛
400	do	76⅛	300	Chi. & N. W.	34½
300	Chi. & N. W.	34½	100	do 3d call	34⅝
100	do 3d call	34⅝	100	do s30	34⅝
100	do s30	34⅝	200	Chi. & N. W. Pf.	58⅝
200	Chi. & N. W. Pf.	58⅝	100	do b30	58⅝
100	do b30	58⅝	100	do b10	58⅝
100	do b10	58⅝	300	do	58⅝
400	Cleve. & Tol	119	400	do	58⅝
200	do	119⅛	100	do	58⅝
400	Chic. & R. I.	88½	100	do b30	58⅝
200	do b30	88⅝	200	do	58⅝
100	do	88⅝	300	Tol., W. & W.	42
100	N. J. Cen. R.	118	100	Mil. & St. P. R.	34
25	do	117⅝	300	Mil. & St. P. R. Pf.	55½
50	do	117⅝			
100	P., Ft. W. & C.	86½			
400	do	86⅝			
25	do	86⅝			
100	do b30	86⅝			
200	do	86⅝			
100	Tol., W. & W.	42			
100	Mil. & St. P. Pf.	54⅛			
1300	M. So. & N. I.	68½			
200	do b30	68⅝			
400	do	68¼			
300	Chic. & N. W. Pf.	58⅜			
100	do	58⅜			
800	Cleve. & Tol	118⅛			
200	do b10	118⅜			
300	do b3	34⅜			
100	do	34⅜			
100	do	34⅜			
100	do	34⅜			
100	do	34⅜			
200	do	34⅜			
100	do b3	34⅜			
200	do	34⅜			
100	do b3	34⅜			
100	do	34⅜			
100	do	34⅜			
100	do	34⅜			
100	do

SHIPPING.

CUNARD LINE OF EXTRA STEAMERS.
BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND LIVERPOOL, CALLING AT QUEENSTOWN.
FROM NEW-YORK EVERY WEDNESDAY.
HECLA.....June 12
MALTA.....June 19

RATES OF PASSAGE:
Cabin.....$100 Gold.
Steerage.....$35 Currency.
Steerage tickets from Liverpool or Queenstown $36 currency.
For Steerage Passage, apply at No. 60 Broadway.
For Freight and Cabin Passage, at No. 4 Bowling-green.
E. CUNARD.

$156 GOLD TO PARIS AND BACK.
REDUCTION OF RATES
TO AND FROM LIVERPOOL, GLASGOW AND DERRY.
Excursion tickets, $170, currency.
The favorite passenger steamers of the Anchor Line sail every SATURDAY, for
LIVERPOOL AND GLASGOW,
calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers.
HIBERNIA, MUNRO, SATURDAY, June 8.
UNITED KINGDOM, SMITH, SATURDAY, June 15.
COLUMBIA, CARNAGHAN, SATURDAY, June 22.
From the Company's Pier, No. 20 North River.
Rates of passage, payable in currency:
Cabins, $110 and $90, according to location.
Steerage, $25. Prepaid certificates from Liverpool, Glasgow or Derry, $35.
Passengers booked to and from Hamburg, Havre, Antwerp, &c., at very low rates.
For further information apply at the Company's offices, No. 6 Bowling-green, New-York.
FRANCIS MACDONALD & CO., Agents.
As this Company does not employ runners, passengers will please come direct to the office.

ONLY DIRECT LINE TO FRANCE.
THE GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY'S MAIL STEAMSHIPS BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND HAVRE, CALLING AT BREST.
The splendid new vessels on this favorite route for the Continent will sail from Pier No. 50 North River, as follows:
ST. LAURENT.....BOCANDE.....SATURDAY, June 15
PEREIRE.....DUCHESNE.....SATURDAY, June 29
VILLE DE PARIS.....SURMONT.....SATURDAY, July 13
EUROPE.....LEMARIE.....SATURDAY, July 27

PRICE OF PASSAGE (including wine)
payable in gold or equivalent in currency,
TO BREST OR HAVRE,
First cabin, $150; second cabin, $100.
TO PARIS,
including railway tickets, furnished on board,
First cabin, $165; second cabin, $103.
Baggage checked through to Paris.
Medical attendance free of charge.
These steamers do not carry steerage passengers.
EXTRA STEAMERS TO HAVRE DIRECT.
TAMERLANE.....ROUSSAU.....SATURDAY, June 8
VERA CRUZ.....HILLIARD.....SATURDAY, July 6
Cabin passage, $100, gold; steerage, $40, currency, including wine.
American travelers going to or returning from the continent of Europe, by taking the steamers of this line, avoid unnecessary risks from transit by English railways and crossing the channel, besides saving much time, trouble and expense.
GEO. MACKENZIE, Agent No. 58 Broadway.

LIVERPOOL AND GREAT WESTERN STEAM COMPANY.
The following FIRST-CLASS IRON STEAMSHIPS, built expressly for the New-York trade, are intended to sail regularly between NEW-YORK AND LIVERPOOL, calling at QUEENSTOWN, viz.:
MANHATTAN, MINNESOTA,
CHICAGO, NEBRASKA,
with other first-class steamers building. To sail:
MINNESOTA.....June 15
CHICAGO.....June 29
MANHATTAN.....July 13
From Pier No. 37 East River.
Cabin, (the accommodations being equal to any Atlantic steamer,) $90 and $75; return tickets, $160, gold; steerage, $25, currency.
Tickets to bring out passengers from Europe can be obtained on reasonable terms. For freight or passage apply to WILLIAMS & GUION, No. 71 Wall-st.
For steerage passage to WILLIAMS & GUION, No. 29 Broadway.

DIRECT MAIL STEAMSHIP LINE
BETWEEN
ANTWERP AND NEW-YORK.
The undersigned will dispatch the first-class English iron steamers
OTTAWA, Capt. ARCHER.
MEDWAY, Capt. HARRIS.
FROM NEW-YORK—June 1, June 22, July 20.
FROM ANTWERP—May 18, June 8, July 17.
Taking passengers at the following rates:
From New-York, first cabin, according to location of state-rooms.....$75—$90 00
Steerage.....35 00
From Antwerp—First Cabin.....90 00
Steerage.....40 00
EXCURSION TICKETS AT.....$170 | Steerage.....$87 50
First Cabin.....payable in gold or its equivalent.
Freight is taken at the lowest rates for Antwerp, Rotterdam and Amsterdam.
Apply to HILLER & CO., New-York.
For freight and cabin passage, No. 57 Broadway; for steerage, No. 3 Chambers-st.

NATIONAL STEAM NAVIGATION CO.
Steamers weekly to Liverpool and Queenstown, sailing from Pier No. 47 North River, every SATURDAY.
VIRGINIA, BROWN.....SATURDAY, June 8
HELVETIA, THOMPSON.....SATURDAY, June 15
LOUISIANA, HARRINGTON.....SATURDAY, June 22
THE QUEEN, GROGAN.....SATURDAY, June 29
Cabin passage, Havana, $100, and $70.
Steerage passage to Liverpool or Queenstown, $25 in currency.
Steerage tickets from Liverpool or Queenstown $35 in currency.
For further particulars apply at the office of the Company, Nos. 57 and 27 Broadway, or No. 73 Broadway.
WILLIAM P. BROWN, Manager.

DIRECT MAIL STEAMSHIP LINE
BETWEEN
ANTWERP AND NEW-YORK.
The undersigned will dispatch the A1, American, iron screw steamer
CONCORDIA,
Capt. SEARS,
on WEDNESDAY, June 12
from Pier No. 49 North River, direct to Antwerp, taking passengers and freight at the usual rates.
Apply to HILLER & CO.
For freight and cabin passage, No. 57 Broadway; for steerage, No. 3 Chambers-st.

ONLY AMERICAN LINE TO ENGLAND AND FRANCE.
The New-York and Havre Steamship Company's first-class mail steamships ARAGO and FULTON, in connection with the New-York Mail Steamship Company's steamers MISSISSIPPI and GUIDING STAR, to Havre, carrying the United States mails, sail from Pier No. 46 North River, at noon, on the following days, calling at Falmouth:
ARAGO.....H. A. Gadsden...Saturday, June 8
MISSISSIPPI.....G. V. Sumner...Saturday, June 22
FULTON.....C. H. Townsend...Saturday, July 6
GUIDING STAR...E. Van Sice.....Saturday, July 20
ARAGO.....H. A. Gadsden...Saturday, August 3
and every fourteen days thereafter.
PRICES OF PASSAGE, PAYABLE IN GOLD,
FIRST-CLASS.....$120
SECOND-CLASS.....70
Through tickets to London $5 extra.
An experienced surgeon on board.
The Company will not be responsible for specie or valuables unless bills of lading, having the value expressed, are signed therefor.
GEO. B. HARTSON, for N. Y. S. S. Co.
JOS. J. COMSTOCK, for N. Y. and H. S. S. Co.
For further information apply to
J. J. COMSTOCK, Agent,
No. 7 Broadway, New-York.
J. A. WOTTON, Havre, General Agent in Europe.

LONDON AND NEW-YORK STEAMSHIP LINE.
Passage to London or Brest, $110, $75 and $30 currency.
Excursion tickets at reduced rates available for six months.
BELLONA, Capt. DIXON, from New-York, June 8.
CELLA, Capt. GLEADELL, from New-York, June 22.
WM. PENN, Capt. BILLINGS, from New-York, July 6.
ATALANTA, Capt. PINKHAM, from New-York, July 20.
The elegant British iron steamship BELLONA will leave Pier No. 3, North River, for London, calling at Brest, on SATURDAY, June 8, at 12 M.
Until further notice all the steamers of this line will call at Brest to land passengers. Tickets sold through by rail to Paris at 25 per cent. less than regular rates.
Freight will be taken through bills of lading given to Havre, Antwerp, Rotterdam, Amsterdam, and Dunkirk.
For passage apply to ROBERT N. CLARK, No. 26 Broadway.
For freight apply at No. 54 South-st.
ROWLAND & ASPINWALL, Agents.

RETURN TICKETS TO PARIS AND BACK, FIRST CLASS, $200 IN GOLD.

STEAM TO LIVERPOOL—CALLING AT QUEENSTOWN.—The Inman Line, sailing semi-weekly, carrying the United States Mails:
CITY OF LONDON.....SATURDAY.....June 8
EDINBURGH.....WEDNESDAY.....June 12
CITY OF PARIS.....SATURDAY.....June 15
CITY OF WASHINGTON.....WEDNESDAY.....June 19
CITY OF ANTWERP.....SATURDAY.....June 22
and every succeeding SATURDAY and WEDNESDAY, at noon, from Pier No. 45 North River.
RATES OF PASSAGE.
By the mail steamer sailing every Saturday.
PAYABLE IN GOLD. PAYABLE IN CURRENCY.
First Cabin.....$110 | Steerage.....$30
First Cabin to London.....115 | Steerage to London.....35
First Cabin to Paris.....135 | Steerage to Paris.....45
Passage by the Wednesday steamers, first cabin, $110; steerage, $30. Payable in United States Currency.
Passengers also forwarded to Havre, Hamburg, Bremen, &c., at moderate rates.
Steerage passage from Liverpool or Queenstown, $40 currency. Tickets can be bought here by persons sending for their friends.
For further information, apply at the Company's offices. JOHN G. DALE, Agent,
No. 15 Broadway, New-York,
or No. 41 Chestnut-st., Philadelphia.

THE BRITISH AND NORTH AMERICAN
ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.
BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND LIVERPOOL,
CALLING AT CORK HARBOR:
AND
BETWEEN BOSTON AND LIVERPOOL,
CALLING AT HALIFAX AND CORK HARBOR.
SCOTIA leaves New-York, Wednesday, June 12.
CUBA leaves Boston, Wednesday, June 19.
PERSIA leaves New-York, Wednesday, June 26.
CUBA leaves Boston, Wednesday, July 3.
RUSSIA leaves New-York, Wednesday, July 10.
JAVA leaves Boston, Wednesday, July 17.
FROM NEW-YORK TO LIVERPOOL.
Chief Cabin Passage.....$150
Second Cabin Passage.....100
FROM NEW-YORK TO PARIS.
Chief Cabin Passage.....$185
FROM BOSTON TO LIVERPOOL.
Chief Cabin Passage.....$125
Second Cabin Passage.....80
Payable in gold, or its equivalent in United States currency.
Berths not secured until paid for.
An experienced surgeon on board.
The owners of these ships will not be accountable for specie or valuables unless bills of lading having the value expressed are signed therefor.
For freight or passage, apply to
E. CUNARD, No. 4 Bowling-green.

PASSENGERS PER SCOTIA AND HECLA, are requested to be on board, at the Company's wharf, Jersey City, by 12 o'clock on WEDNESDAY, 12th inst.
E. CUNARD, No. 4 Bowling-green.

PASSAGE TO AND FROM
GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND,
BY STEAMSHIP AND SAILING PACKET.
AT REDUCED RATES.
DRAFTS AVAILABLE THROUGHOUT ENGLAND, IRELAND, SCOTLAND AND WALES.
For particulars apply to
TAPSCOTT, BROTHERS & CO.,
No. 88 South-st. and No. 23 Broadway.

REGULAR LINE.
FOR GALVESTON, TEXAS, DIRECT.
The fine, fast and favorite steamship
TYBEE,
D. CAULKINS, Commander,
will leave pier No. 4, North River, on SATURDAY, June 15, at 3 o'clock P. M. precisely, for Galveston direct.
For freight or passage, having elegant accommodations, apply to
SPOFFORD, TILESTON & CO.,
No. 29 Broadway.
N. B.—No charge made for drayage in Galveston on goods forwarded to the interior by railroad.
Receiving freight now.

SHIPPING.

NOTICE TO PARTIES GOING ABROAD.
English, French, German, Spanish and American Gold and Government Securities always on hand and for sale in sums to suit. Also, Drafts in sums of $5 and upward on all the principal cities and towns of Europe.
DE JONGH & CO.,
No. 22 Broadway
Two doors above Wall-st.

NEW-YORK & BREMEN STEAMSHIP CO.
THE CHEAPEST LINE.
THE FIRST-CLASS U. S. MAIL STEAMSHIP
BALTIC, Capt. A. G. JONES,
will leave Pier 46 N. R., on Saturday, June 15, at 12 M.,
FOR SOUTHAMPTON AND BREMEN
taking passengers to Southampton, Havre and Bremen, at the following rates, payable in gold or its equivalent in currency—to Paris or London $5 additional:
First cabin, $110; second cabin, $65; steerage, $35.
From Bremen, Southampton and Havre to New-York, first cabin, $110; second cabin, $75; steerage, 45.
EXCURSION TICKETS OUT AND HOME.
First cabin, $210; second cabin, $130; steerage, $70.
WESTERN METROPOLIS, Capt. W. WEIR.....June 29
NORTHERN LIGHT, Capt. THOS. S. ELLIS.....July 15
For freight, sxpressage, bills of exchange or passage apply to ISAAC TAYLOR, President, 40 Broadway.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY'S
THROUGH LINE TO
CALIFORNIA AND CHINA,
CARRYING UNITED STATES MAIL
VIA PANAMA RAILROAD.
Steamers leave Pier No. 42 North river, foot of Canal-st., at 12 o'clock, noon, as follows:
JUNE 1.—OCEAN QUEEN, Capt. H. P. CONNOR, connecting with MONTANA, Capt. J. SUTTON.
JUNE 11.—RISING STAR, Capt. A. G. GRAY, connecting with SACRAMENTO, Capt. CAVERLY.
JUNE 21.—ARIZONA, Capt. JEFF. MAURY, connecting with CONSTITUTION, Capt.
100 pounds baggage allowed free to each adult passenger. Medicines and attendance free.
All departures touch at Acapulco; those of 1st and 21st connect at Panama with steamers for South Pacific ports; 1st and 11th for Central American Ports, and those of 1st touch at Manzanillo.
Departure of 11th each month connects with the new steam line from Panama to Australia and New-Zealand.
Steamer of June 11 will connect at San Francisco for Japan and China. See advertisement below.
For passage tickets and all further information apply at the office on the wharf, foot of Canal-st., North River, New-York. F. R. BABY, Agent.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY'S
THROUGH U. S. MAIL LINE TO
JAPAN AND CHINA,
VIA PANAMA AND SAN FRANCISCO.
The steamer HENRY CHAUNCEY will leave Pier No. 42 North River, foot of Canal-st., New-York, at 12 o'clock, noon, on TUESDAY, June 11, connecting, via Panama Railroad, with steamer SACRAMENTO, Capt. ——, for San Francisco, where passengers, mails and fast freight will be transferred to the Company's splendid steamer COLORADO, to leave that port July 4 for Yokonama and Hong Kong.
For Shanghai, close connection will be made at Yokohama with the Company's steamer COSTA RICA, passing through the Inland Sea of Japan and touching at Nagasaki.
Through tickets issued from New-York, adding to regular prices between New-York and San Francisco the following rates, payable in gold or its equivalent:

	1st Cabin.	2d Cabin.	Steer'ge.
From San Francisco to Yokohama	$250	$170	$85
From San Francisco to Hong Kong, Shanghai or Nagasaki	300	200	100

Freight through from New-York to either port, per steamer of June 1, $13 per cubic foot, or 14 3/4 cents per lb., payable in coin.
Passengers who prefer to lie over in San Francisco can proceed by any prov ous departure from New-York.
For through tickets and any further information, apply at the office on the wharf, Pier No. 42 North River, foot of Canal-st., to F. R. BABY, Agent.

OPPOSITION LINE TO CALIFORNIA.
REDUCED RATES OF PASSAGE AND FREIGHT.
The fast and elegant steamship
SAN FRANCISCO
will be dispatched by the North American Steamship Company on MONDAY, June 10, at noon, from Pier No. 2 North River, foot of Warren-st., connecting on the Pacific with the favorite steamer
AMERICA.
The accommodations on these steamers are unsurpassed by those of any steamers afloat, and the line is run
THROUGH TO SAN FRANCISCO EVERY TWENTY DAYS.
For passage or freight apply to
WILLIAM H. WEBB, President.
No. 54 Exchange-place.
D. N. CARRINGTON, Agent.
No. 177 West. corner Warren-st., New-York.

FOR CALIFORNIA VIA PANAMA.
The Pacific Mail Steamship Company's steamer RISING STAR will sail on TUESDAY, June 11, at 12 o'clock noon.
Freight received as usual.
For rates, &c., inquire at Freight office, on Company's Pier, No. 42 North River, foot of Canal-st.
WELLS, FARGO & CO.,
Sole Freight Agents P. M. S. S. Co.

FOR ST. THOMAS AND BRAZIL.
UNITED STATES AND BRAZIL MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY.
REGULAR MAIL STEAMERS sailing on the 22d of every month:
HAVANA, Capt. GEO. B. SLOCUM, June 22.
NORTH AMERICA, Capt. L. F. TIMMERMAN July 22.
SOUTH AMERICA, Capt. E. L. TINKLEPAUGH, Aug. 22.
These elegant steamers sail on schedule time, and call at St. Thomas, Para, Pernambuco, Bahia and Rio de Janeiro, going and returning. For engagement of freight or passage, apply to GARRISON & ALLEN, Agents.
No. 5 Bowling-green, New-York.

FOR HAVANA, VIA NASSAU, N. P.
The British and North American Royal Mail Steam Packet Company's new steamer CORSICA, Capt. LE MESSURIER, will sail for the above ports, from the Company's wharf, at Jersey City, on
SATURDAY.....June 15 | SATURDAY.....July 13
At noon.
Passage money to Nassau.....$15
Passage money to Havana.....50
Payable in gold or its equivalent.
For freight or passage, apply to
E. CUNARD, No. 4 Bowling-green.

UNITED STATES MAIL TO HAVANA.
ATLANTIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY.
EVERY THURSDAY, at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 4 North River, the elegant sidewheel steamships
COLUMBIA.....BARTON.....THURSDAY, June 13
MORRO CASTLE.....ADAMS.....THURSDAY, June 20
EAGLE.....GREENE...THURSDAY, June 27
For freight or passage apply to
GEO. B. HARTSON, President,
No. 5 Bowling-green, New-York.

SAVANNAH STEAMERS.
CHANGE OF SAILING DATES.
During the continuance of the present Gulf season, the departure of Savannah steamers will be reduced from every other day to every fourth day, as follows:
TUESDAY, June 11, GEO. DARROW,
From P. R. No. 3 East River, at 3 o'clock P. M.
MURRAY, FERRIS & CO., Agents, No. 62 South-st.
SATURDAY, June 15, SAN JACINTO, ATKINS,
From Pier No. 13 North River, at 3 o'clock P. M.
GARRISON & ALLEN, Agents, No. 5 Bowling-green.
THURSDAY, June 20, GEN. BARNES, MORTON,
From Pier No. 36 North River, at 3 o'clock P. M.
LIVINGSTON, FOX & CO., Agents, No. 36 Liberty-st.
N. B.—Departures will be in regular succession as above until further notice.

FOR RICHMOND, NORFOLK AND CITY POINT.
OLD DOMINION STEAMSHIP COMPANY.
FROM PIER 37 NORTH RIVER, FOOT BEACH-ST.
Steamship ALBEMARLE, Capt. BOWEN, leaves every WEDNESDAY at 12 o'clock noon.
Steamship HATTERAS, Capt. ALEXANDER, eaves every SATURDAY at 12 o'clock noon.
Giving through bills of lading to all points on the Seaboard and Roanoke Railroad and its connections.
Bills of lading signed on the pier.
For freight or passage apply to the office on the pier, or to N. L. McCREADY, President.
No. 187 Greenwich-st., corner of Day-st.

THE OLD LINE
FOR RICHMOND, NORFOLK AND CITY POINT.
From Pier No. 21, North River.
Steamship SARATOGA, Capt. KING,
leaves every WEDNESDAY, at 3 P. M.
Steamship NIAGARA, Capt. S. BLAKEMAN,
every SATURDAY, at 3 P. M.
G. HEINEKEN & PALMORE,
No. 115 Broadway, Agents.

REGULAR LINE.—FOR CHARLESTON, S. C., the Florida ports and the South and Southwest, the fast and popular steamship SARAGOSSA, M. B. COWLES, commander, is now receiving freight, and will sail on SATURDAY, June 15, at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 14 East River, connecting at Charleston with the South Carolina Railroad, and with the steamer *Dictator* for Florida. ARTHUR, LEARY, No. 72 Williams-st.

FOR NEW-ORLEANS DIRECT.
The new and first-class steamship GEORGE WASHINGTON, Capt. E. V. GAGER, will leave Pier No. 9, N. R., on SATURDAY, June 15, at 3 o'clock, P. M.
For freight or passage, having unsurpassed accommodations, apply to
CROMWELL & CO., No. 86 West-st.
The GEORGE CROMWELL follows June 22.

STAR LINE FOR NEW-ORLEANS.—THE NEW-YORK MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY'S fine ocean steamers will leave Pier No. 46 North River, at 3 P. M., as follows:
MARIPOSA, on SATURDAY, June 22.
All bills of lading signed at the office upon the pier.
For freight or passage apply to GEO. B. HARTSON, President, No. 5 Bowling-green.

AMERICAN PASSPORTS FOR TRAVELERS issued by A. C. WILMARTH, U. S. Court Buildings, No. 61 Chambers-st.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.—U. States passports, indispensable to travelers, issued by J. B. NONES, Passport Agent, 202 Broadway.

AMERICAN CITIZENS ABOUT TO TRAVEL abroad should obtain U. S. Passports through JOHN LANKTREE, U. S. Passport Agent, 15 Centre-st., N. Y.

EXCURSIONS.

DAILY EXCURSIONS TO GLEN COVE AND ROSLYN—Landing at White Stone, Haylis Dock, Great Neck, Sands Point, Mott's Dock and Glen Wood. On and after MONDAY, June 3, the steamer ARROWSMITH, Capt. MUTTER, will leave Peck-slip, Pier No. 24 East River, every morning, Sundays excepted, at 9½, for the above landings; returning will leave Roslyn at 3½ P. M.

THE LARGE STEAMBOAT GEORGE WASHINGTON, with saloons and cabin, Dudley's Grove, Alderney Park and Myers' Grove; also, barges Walter Sands, Wm. Myers, Wm. Jay Haskett and Wm. H. Martin. Apply to W. & E. MYERS & Co., on board of barges foot of Morton-st.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

A DENTIST GOING TO EUROPE FOR his health, offers for sale his practice, worth from $6,000 to $8,000 a year, and office and parlor furniture; established twelve years. Inquire at S. S. White's Dental Depot, corner of Bond-st. and Broadway.

THE EXCELSIOR LIFE INSURANCE Company, No. 65 William-st., will give liberal compensation to first-class agents—men of good address and energy.

REWARDS.

$250 REWARD WILL BE PAID FOR information proving the removal of one or more bales of cotton (of certain marks) from store No. 5) Harrison-st., previous to May 23, 1867. A. E. BAKER, Fire-Marshal, No. 23 Chambers-st., Room No. 5, third floor.

TO PRINTERS—PATENT COMPOSITION FOR INKING ROLLERS.—Always remains moist, does not contract, shrink or crack. For sale by THOMAS & COURIER, No. 45 Maiden-lane, N. Y.

STEAMBOATS.

LONG ISLAND NAVIGATION COMPANY.
FOR SAG HARBOR, GREENPORT, ORIENT, ORIENT POINT, AND NEW SUFFOLK.
The new and beautiful steamer, RIVER QUEEN, Capt. G. C. GIBBS, leaves Pier No. 26 (Peck-slip), East River, New-York, TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 5 P. M., for the above places, connecting by stages with East Hampton, Bridgehampton, Amagansett, Southold and Riverhead. Returning, leaves Sag Harbor, MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS and FRIDAYS, at 4 P. M., making the entire circuit of Peconic Bay by daylight.

FOR PORT JEFFERSON AND STONY BROOK.
Steamer SUNBEAM, Capt. E. A. HILDRETH, leaves Pier No. 26, WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS, as per time table, connecting by stages with Miller's-place, Rocky Point and Setauket.
J. S. TUTHILL, Agent, No. 156 South-st.

CONEY ISLAND. CONEY ISLAND.
The splendid steamer NORWALK, Capt. GEORGE W. WILSON, will commence her regular trips for the season to CONEY ISLAND and PORT HAMILTON, on THURSDAY, June 13. The public will please take notice that Coney Island is not to be used for Quarantine purposes, as has been stated in several of the daily papers. The accommodations will be superior in every respect to any previous season. The PAVILION HOTEL has been thoroughly renovated, and will open on the above-mentioned date.
Time and place of starting will be published on TUESDAY MORNING.
N. B.—The steamer NAUSHON will commence her regular trips from the East River, landing at Williamsburgh and Brooklyn, on or about JULY 1.

MORNING LINE FOR PEEKSKILL.
The ANTELOPE leaves Harrison-st. daily, without exception, at 8 A. M., lands at 34th-st., Yonkers, Hastings, Dobbs' Ferry, Tarrytown, Nyack, Sing Sing, Haverstraw, Grassy Point and Verplanck's. Leaves Peekskill at 1½ P. M.

SHREWSBURY, LONG BRANCH AND RED BANK.
The favorite steamboat METAMORA will leave pier foot of Barclay-st. as follows:

LEAVE NEW-YORK.	LEAVE RED BANK.
Wednesday, May 29, 10¾ A. M.	Wednesday, May 29, 3 P. M.
Thursday, May 30, 11 A. M.	Thursday, May 30, 3 P. M.
Friday, May 31, 12 M.	Friday, May 31, 3 P. M.
Saturday, June 1, 3 P. M.	Monday, June 3, 7 A. M.

REGULAR HARTFORD LINE.
First-class steamers CITY OF HARTFORD and GRANITE STATE, leave Peck-slip, East River, daily (except Sunday), at 4 P. M., connecting with the Connecticut River Railroad for Springfield, Canaville, Holyoke, Northampton, and all Connecticut River towns for passengers and freight. Fare $1 50 to Hartford; second-class $1 25.

SARATOGA, RUTLAND, BUFFALO.—Suspension Bridge, Mount Kisco, Mansfield and White Mountains via Burlington and all points North and West. Albany Day Line.—The steamboats C. VIBBARD and DANIEL DREW will, on and after May 13, leave Desbrosses-st. DAILY (SUNDAYS excepted), at 5 P. M., for Albany, landing at Yonkers, Cozzens, West Point, Newburgh, Poughkeepsie, Rhinebeck, Bristol, Catskill, Athens and (Hudson by ferry,) connecting at Athens depot by express train with the New-York Central and Rensselaer and Saratoga railroads via. Schenectady with Albany and Susquehanna Railroad at Junction, and without change of cars at Albany, connecting at steamboats at Whitehall for Rouse Point, arriving at Montreal at 9 A.M. Returning, leave Albany at 8½ A.M.

SUNDAY PASSENGER BOAT FOR NEWARK.—The splendid steamboat
THOMAS P. MAY
Will make the following trips between New-York and Newark, on Sunday next, June 9, as follows:
Leave New-York, foot of Barclay-st., at 10:30 o'clock, A. M., and 4:30 and 9:30 o'clock, P. M.
Leave Newark, foot of Market-st., at 8 o'clock, A. M., and 2 and 7:30 o'clock, P. M.
Stopping at BERGEN POINT each way.
W. GASTON, Superintendent.

FOR HARTFORD—STOPPING AT ALL POINTS ON THE CONNECTICUT RIVER.—MERCHANTS' LINE.—The new and elegant side-wheel steamers ESCORT, Capt. J. K. PEARCE, and W. W. COIT, Capt. E. GEER, leaves daily (Sundays excepted) from Pier No. 12 North River, foot of Roosevelt-st., connecting at Hartford, from Chapin's Wharf, at 3 P. M. Freight taken at reduced rates. Passenger accommodations unsurpassed. Fare $1. No extra charge for berths. Meals and state rooms extra.

FOR SHREWSBURY AND LONG BRANCH.—The NELLY WHITE, Capt. H. B. PARKER, will make her regular trips in place of the SEA BIRD on THURSDAY, May 16, from foot of Chambers-st.

LEAVE NEW-YORK.	LEAVE RED BANK.
Thursday, 6th	7½ A. M.	Wednesday, 5th	7 A. M.
Friday, 7th	7½ A. M.	Thursday, 6th	11 A. M.
Saturday, 8th	11 A. M.	Friday, 7th	11 A. M.

GREAT REDUCTION IN FARE FOR Albany and Troy DAILY AT ONE DOLLAR, and like reduction on all points West, North and East. The first-class steamers of the New-York and Troy Steamboat Company leave every evening at 6 o'clock, (Saturdays excepted,) from Pier 44, North River, foot of Spring-st., on and after SUNDAY, June 9. Tickets sold and baggage checked at the offices on the wharf.

SUNDAY MORNING BOAT FOR NEWBURGH.—The steamboat THOS. COLLYER leaves the foot of Warren-st. every SUNDAY MORNING at 7:30 o'clock; touches at Cozzens, Sunday June 9, landing at Yonkers, Hastings, Dobb's Ferry, Irvington, Sing Sing, Haverstraw, Cozzens, Coldspring and Cornwall. Returning, leaves Newburgh at 1 o'clock P. M., arriving at New-York at 6 P. M.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.—FOR WHITESTONE, Bayles Dock, Great Neck, Sands Point, GLEN COVE, Glenwood and Roslyn. On and after WEDNESDAY, May 1, the elegant new steamboat SEAWANHAKA, Capt. CHARLES PETTIT, Master, will leave Pier No. 24 East River, Peck-slip, daily, Sundays excepted, at 1 P. M., for the above-named places. No freight received.

SUNDAY BOAT FOR ALBANY AND TROY.—Fare $1. The New-York and Troy Steamboat Company's steamer will leave Pier No. 44 North River, foot Spring-st., on SUNDAY, June 9, at 8 o'clock P.M., connecting with New-York Central and Northern Railroads for all points West, North and East.

NORTH SHORE, STATEN ISLAND.—Boats leave Pier No. 19 North River, between Dey and Cortlandt sts., at 7, 9, 10:30 A. M., 12 M., 2, 4, 5:30 and 7 P. M. SUNDAYS at 8:30, 10, 11:30 A. M., 1, 3:30, 4, 6 and 7:30 P. M. Boats to let for Sunday-schools and moonlight excursions. Pomona Grove.

FOR NEW-HAVEN.—FARE 75 CENTS. NO charge for berths. Steamers leave daily (except SUNDAY) at 5 P. M., from Pier No. 28 East River. Special arrangement, leave SATURDAY NIGHT at 12, and from New-Haven SUNDAY NIGHT at 12½ o'clock.

FOR NEWBURGH, WEST POINT, Poughkeepsie, Rondout and Kingston, landing at Cozzens' Dock, Cornwall, New-Hamburgh and Milton. The steamer MARY POWELL leaves Desbrosses-st. EVERY AFTERNOON at 3½ o'clock.

FOR NORWALK, connecting with DANBURY Railroad.—The new and elegant steamer NEW-ENGLAND, leaves Pier No. 3, East River, foot of Market-st. EVERY AFTERNOON at 2:45 o'clock. Fare 75 cents.

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD AND THE NORTH.—Steamers leave Peck-slip for New-Haven at 3:15 and 11 P. M., connecting with railroad.

RAILROADS.

TO RAILWAY TRAVELERS.
APPLETON'S RAILWAY GUIDE contains One Hundred Railway Maps, and the Time Tables of all the Railways of the United States and the Canadas; also a Tourist Guide to the Watering Places, Springs, &c. For sale everywhere.

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.
Leaves James-slip:
7:30 A. M. for Greenport and way stations.
10 A. M., Srossst, Hicksville and Hempstead.
3 P. M., express to Riverhead, and to Greenport on Saturdays.
4 P. M., Sprossst, Glen Cove and Hempstead.
5:30 P. M., Farmingdale, Glen Cove and way stations, and on Saturdays to Northport.
Sunday excursion train leaves Hunter's Point at 8:30 A. M. for Yaphank; returning, arrives at Hunter's Point at 6:45 P. M.

HUDSON RIVER AND HARLEM RAILROADS.—On and after MONDAY April 29, 1867 trains for Albany and Troy, connecting with Harlem and Westchester trains, will leave New-York as follows:
8 A. M. Express train, via Hudson River Railroad, 30th-st. and 10th-av., through to Buffalo and Suspension Bridge without change of cars, and connecting at Troy with trains for Saratoga, Rutland, Burlington and the North.
10:30 A. M. Express train via Harlem Railroad, 26th-st. and 4th-av., connecting at Chatham with Western Railroad for Lebanon Springs, Pittsfield, &c., and at Albany with Western trains, and at Troy with trains for Saratoga, Rutland, Burlington and the North.
12 M. Express train via Hudson River Railroad, connecting at Albany with train for the West.
3:50 P. M. Express train via Hudson River Railroad, connecting at Albany with Western trains, and at Troy with trains for Montreal, without change.
4:45 P. M. Express train via Harlem Railroad, connecting at Chatham with Western Railroad for Lebanon Springs, Pittsfield, &c., and at Albany with Western trains. Sleeping-cars attached at Albany.
6:30 P. M. Express train via Hudson River Railroad, with sleeping-cars attached, and through to Buffalo and Suspension Bridge, arriving at Albany at 1:40 A. M., sleeping-car every day excepting Saturdays attached from New-York through to Ogdensburgh without change, via Rome, W. and O. Railroad. Connection at Troy will be made at East Albany. This train will run on Sundays.
11 P. M. Train via Hudson River Railroad, with sleeping-cars attached, connecting at Albany with early trains for Buffalo and Suspension Bridge, and at Troy with trains for Saratoga and points North. This train will run on Sundays.
A Sunday train will be run via Hudson River Railroad from New-York to Poughkeepsie an intermediate stations, leaving New-York at 9 A. M. Returning, leave Poughkeepsie at 3:45 P. M., arriving in New-York at 7 P. M.
Also, a Sunday train via Harlem Railroad, leaving 42d-st. at 9 A. M., and arriving at Millerton at 3:40 P. M. Returning, leave Millerton at 5 P. M., arriving in New-York at 12:30 A. M.
WM. H. VANDERBILT, Vice-President.

ERIE RAILWAY.—TRAINS LEAVE DEPOT foot of Chambers-st., Pavonia Ferry:
8 A. M.—Day Express for Rochester, Buffalo, and all points West and South.
8:30 A. M.—Way Train daily for Otisville and intermediate stations.
10 A. M.—Express Mail, for Buffalo, Salamanca, Dunkirk, and all points West and South.
3:30 P. M.—Way Train for Middletown and intermediate stations.
4:30 P. M.—Way Train for Port Jervis, Newburgh, Warwick and intermediate stations.
5:30 P. M.—Night Express for Rochester, Buffalo, Salamanca, Dunkirk and all points South and West.
6 P. M.—Way Train for Suffern and intermediate stations.
7 P. M.—Night Express, daily, for Rochester, Buffalo, Salamanca, Dunkirk and all points West and South.
8 P. M.—Emigrant Train daily, for the West.
Also, Way Trains for Boiling Springs, Passaic and Paterson at 6:45 a.m. 9:15 A. M., 12 M. and 1:45, 4:5, 6:30 and 11 P. M. On Wednesday nights a Theatre Train at 12 o'clock for Suffern and intermediate stations.

SUNDAY TRAINS.—8:30 A. M. Way Train for Otisville; 12 M. and 5 P. M. for Paterson; 7 P. M. Night Express for Dunkirk, Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca and all points West and South; 11 P. M. for Paterson and Port Jervis.
Express Trains run through to Salamanca, Dunkirk and Buffalo without change of cars, and connect in direct connection with all Southern and Western lines
Perfectly ventilated and luxurious sleeping coaches accompany all Night Trains.
WM. H. BARR, H. RIDDLE,
Gen'l Pass. Agent. Gen'l Sup't.

NORTHERN RAILROAD OF NEW-JERSEY—Trains leave Jersey City for Piermont at 5:15 and 9:25 A. M. at 1:15, 4:22, 5:22, and 6:42 P. M. Saturdays only at 11:15 P. M. The 9:25 A. M., 4:22 and 6:42 P. M. run through to Monsey.
THOMAS W. DEMAREST, Sup't.

STATIONERY.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST INKS.—"Keys' National Writing Fluid" and "American Union Ink." No sediment; flow freely and do not corrode. Sold by the trade generally. Manufactured by REEVES & CO., successors to J. G. Keys. Removed to No. 157 Chambers-st.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—A BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE ON 126th-st., between 6th and 7th avs.; fine large three-story high-stoop house, with all modern improvements; carriage-house and three full lots of land; at a bargain. Apply to E. H. BROWN, No. 121 Nassau-st., from 1 to 3 P. M.

FORTY-SECOND-ST., BETWEEN 6TH-AV. and Broadway.—First-class 4-story high-stoop brown-stone house, 25x60; black walnut finish; very cheap; possession; others very desirable; $13,000 to $60,000. W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

**FORTY-SEV

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Arrival of the Yacht Henrietta.

The yacht *Henrietta*, the winner in the great ocean yacht race, arrived at this port yesterday. As she passed up the bay most of the ships lying in the harbor, together with several ferry boats, recognized and saluted her. The *Henrietta* left Cowes on the 6th May, at 4 P. M., and reached Sandy Hook at 3 A. M. yesterday, having made the voyage in 32 days and 11 hours. The *Vesta* left Cowes on the 25th April at 8 P. M., and arrived at Sandy Hook on the 28th May at 7 P. M., making the run in 33 days and 4 hours. It will be seen, therefore, that the *Henrietta* has made the homeward passage 17 hours quicker than her former competitor in the Atlantic race.

During nearly the whole of the voyage the *Henrietta* experienced very heavy and unfavorable weather, and was compelled, at four different times, to heave to. With the exception of about thirty hours, she met with a constant succession of westerly winds, and her trip has not consequently been so speedy as was anticipated. Beyond the loss of her flying jibboom, and the delay unavoidably created, she has escaped without any damage or injury.

The voyage was unmarked with any very noticeable incidents. Until off Nantucket shoals the *Henrietta* only spoke two vessels—the English brig *Ratcliffe* and the Bremen bark *Annie*—the latter of which reported herself four days out. On the 4th she met the pilot boat *Hope*, and procured the New-York papers of the 30th. On the 6th, two days before she arrived at Sandy Hook, she fell in with pilot boat No. 24. These are the only events which occurred to vary in any degree the monotony of the passage, or remind the crew that they were homeward bound.

The course of the *Henrietta*, notwithstanding the many disadvantages she had to contend against, was very direct, and instead of being driven far away to the south, as the *Vesta* was, she succeeded in keeping to the north, and first sighted land off Nantucket Shoals.

The following are the officers of the *Henrietta*: Captain, W. D. ROATH; first officer, JAMES JONES; second officer, WM. HILL.

THE LOG.

MAY 6, 1867.—Commences with a moderate breeze from the S. E. and clear weather; at 2:45 P. M. got under sail, and proceeded for Kay. At 5 P. M. passed the Needles and discharged the pilot; from 6 to 8 P. M. wind light from S. E.; from 8 P. M. to 12 midnight wind light; at 12 the Bight of Portland bore north.

MAY 7.—Commences with a light wind from the S. W. and clear. From 4 to 8 A. M. light breeze from W. E.; all sail set. From 8 A. M. to 12 M. wind and weather the same. From 12 M. to 4 P. M. wind light from the S. E.; at 2 P. M. Start Point abeam. From 4 to 8 P. M. wind and weather the same. From 8 P. M. to 12 midnight the same.

MAY 8.—Commences with a light breeze from the S. E. and clear weather. At 2 A. M. the Lizards bore N. by W., distant sixteen miles. From 4 to 8 A. M. steady breeze from the S. E. From 8 A. M. to 12 M.—At 9 A. M. wind hauled to the S. W. with a fresh breeze; lat. 49 04 N., lon. 7 11 W. From 12 M. to 4 P. M. wind increasing; at 2 P. M. double reefed the fore and main sail, took bonnet out the jib. From 4 to 8 P. M. blowing fresh with a heavy cross sea. From 8 P. M. to 12 midnight wind and weather the same.

MAY 9.—Commences with a strong breeze from the S. W., and clear weather; heavy sea. From 4 to 8 A. M. moderate; turned reefs out of the foresail. From 8 A. M. to 12 M. fresh breeze and heavy sea; lat. 48 45 N., lon. 11 18 W.; distance run, 155 miles. From 12 M. to 4 P. M. blowing fresh from the S. W. From 4 to 8 P. M. wind hauled to the S. S. W., and cloudy. From 8 P. M. to 12 midnight strong breeze from the southward and heavy sea, under double reefed sails.

MAY 10.—Commences with a fresh gale from the southward, and heavy sea; under double reefed sails, and increasing. From 4 to 8 A. M. blowing heavy, high sea. From 8 A. M. to 12 M. blowing very heavy, with frequent squalls and rain; at 9 A. M. took in the mainsail; lat. 47 40 N., lon. 15 12 W.; distance run, 185 miles. From 12 M. to 4 P. M. strong breeze and wind more moderate; set the mainsail, three-reefed; heavy sea. From 4 to 8 P. M. moderating. From 8 P. M. to 12 midnight moderate breeze; out all reef; set the jib; kept away on our course.

MAY 11.—Commences a moderate breeze from the southward, with rain. At 2 A. M. wind hauled to the northward. From 4 to 8 A. M. strong breeze; took in flying jib. From 8 A. M. to 12 M., strong breeze; lat. 47 06 N., lon. 18 58 W.; distance run 120 miles. From 12 M. to 4 P. M. strong breeze and cloudy. From 4 to 8 P. M. blowing fresh; double reefed the fore and mainsails. From 8 P. M. to 12 midnight blowing, with frequent squalls; heavy sea.

MAY 12.—Commences with a fresh gale from the northward and heavy sea under double reefed sails. From 4 to 8 A. M. blowing fresh with squalls, sea running high. From 8 A. M. to 12 M., wind and weather the same; lat. 47 24 N., lon. 24 14 W.; distance run, 250 miles. From 12 M. to 4 P. M. blowing heavy and high seas. From 4 to 8 P. M., blowing heavy and frequent squalls. From 8 P. M. to 12 midnight wind and weather the same.

MAY 13.—Commences with a fresh gale from the northward; cloudy weather; sea heavy. From 4 to 8 A. M. heavy squalls and rain. From 8 A. M. to 12 M. wind more moderate but high sea; lat. 63 16 N., lon. 26 44 W.; distance run, 147 miles. From 12 M. to 4 P. M. moderate and cloudy weather. From 4 to 8 P. M. wind and weather the same. From 8 P. M. to 12 midnight light breeze and cloudy.

MAY 14.—Commences with a light breeze from the northward, and cloudy weather; turned reefs out of foresail. From 4 to 8 A. M. wind and weather same; turned reefs out of mainsail, set flying jib. From 8 A. M. to 12 M. calm, with heavy swell; lat. 42 24 N., lon. 30 W.; distance run, 94 miles. From 12 M. to 4 P. M. light breeze; set main foresail. From 4 to 8 P. M. moderate breeze and cloudy. From 8 P. M. to 12 midnight strong breeze from the S. W.; took in main topsail and flying jib.

MAY 15.—Commences with a fresh breeze from the S. W. and cloudy. From 4 to 8 A. M. wind increasing, heavy sea; at 6 A. M. vessel pitching heavy; carried away the flying jibboom in the cap; hauled the wind on the port tack, then reefed the mainsail and double reefed the foresail; took bonnet out of jib, got flying jibboom inboard. From 8 A. M. to 12 M.—At 10 A. M. more moderate; lat. 42 33 N., lon. 31 34 W.; distance run, 138 miles. From 12 M. to 4 P. M.—At 2 P. M. wind hauled to the N. W.; out all reefs. From 4 to 8 P. M. wind increasing; at 5 P. M. tacked to the southward; at 6:30 P. M. double reefed the fore and mainsail. From 8 P. M. to 12 midnight, wind W. N. W. and blowing heavy.

MAY 16.—Commences with heavy weather, sea running high. From 4 to 8 A. M. wind increasing; at 8 A. M. took in the foresail. From 8 A. M. to 12 M. blowing heavy and high sea; lat. 41 47 N., lon. 32 35 W.; distance run, 65 miles. From 12 to 4 P. M. blowing a gale from W.N.W. From 4 to 8 P. M., gale increasing; at 5 P. M. took in mainsail and jib and hove to under closed reefed foresail. From 8 P. M. to 12 midnight blowing very heavy and fearful sea; vessel riding like a duck under closed reefed foresail; at 12 midnight, more moderate; set jib, turned one reef out of the foresail.

MAY 17.—Commences with heavy weather, wind N. W., under double reefed foresail and jib. From 4 to 8 A. M. weather moderate, heavy sea. From 8 A. M. to 12 M.—At 8 A. M. set double reefed mainsail, at 11 A. M. out all reefs; lat. 40 50 N., lon. 33 15 W.; distance run, 60 miles. From 12 M. to 4 P. M.—At 1 P. M. tacked ship, stood to southward; weather moderate and clear. From 4 to 8 P. M. light breeze from S. W., with rain; tacked ship; stood to the northward. From 8 P. M. to 12 midnight, wind S. W. and rain.

MAY 18.—Commences with light breeze from S. W., and rain. From 4 to 8 P. M. fresh breeze and hazy weather. From 8 A. M. to 12 M. wind hauled to westward and light breeze; lat. 41 32 N., lon. 33 39 W.; distance run, 90 miles. From 12 M. to 4 P. M. wind and weather the same. From 4 to 8 P. M. light westerly winds. From 8 P. M. to 12 midnight weather the same.

MAY 19.—Commences with light air from the westward. At 1 A. M. tacked ship and stood to northward. From 4 to 8 A. M. set all the light sails. From 8 A. M. to 12 M. light air and clear; lat. 41 33 N., lon. 35 54 W.; distance run, 60 miles. From 12 M. to 4 P. M.—At 2 P. M. wind S. W., moderate breeze. From 4 to 8 P. M. wind and weather same. From 8 P. M. to 12 midnight light breeze from S. S. W., and rain.

MAY 20.—Commences with a moderate breeze from the S. W. and cloudy. From 4 to 8 A. M. wind increasing. From 8 A. M. to 12 M. blowing fresh and increasing; at 10 A. M. double reefed fore and mainsail; took bonnet out of the jib; at 11 A. M. blowing a strong gale; took in mainsail; hauled down the jib; hove to under double reef foresail; lat. by D. R. 41 41 N., lon. 39 30 W.; distance run 135 miles. From 12 M. to 4 P. M. blowing very heavy and high sea; vessel riding nobly with dry decks. From 4 to 8 P. M. gale more moderate; wind hauled to the west; set double reef mainsail and jib. From 8 P. M. to 12 midnight moderating; sea going down fast; at 10 P. M. out reefs; breeze steady.

MAY 21.—Commences with moderate breeze from the west, and clear weather. From 4 to 8 A. M., wind and weather the same. From 8 A. M. to 12 M., squally; heavy swell from westward; lat. 41 19 N., lon. 40 20 W.; distance run, 135 miles. From 12 M. to 4 P. M., heavy squalls from W. N. W. From 4 to 8 P. M., strong breeze and heavy squalls; double-reefed the mainsail. From 8 P. M. to 12 midnight, squally; heavy sea.

MAY 22.—Commences with a strong breeze and squally and rain; wind S. W. From 4 to 8 A. M. wind increasing to a gale; at 7 A. M. double reefed the foresail and furled the mainsail; hauled down jib; hove to under double reefed foresail; heavy sea running. From 8 A. M. to 12 M. blowing heavy, with very ugly cross-sea; vessel riding splendid; she beats all the vessels I was ever hove to in; lat., by D. R., 41 00 N., lon. 41 04 W.; distance run 95 miles. From 12 M. to 4 P. M. heavy squalls at intervals; at 3 P. M. wind more moderate. From 4 to 8 P. M. wind hauled N. N. W., and knocking the sea down; at 8 P. M. set the jib; kept away on our course. From 8 P. M. till 12 midnight more moderate; set the double-reefed mainsail; sea heavy.

MAY 23.—Commences with moderate breeze from the W. N. W. and clear weather. From 4 to 8 A. M. fresh breeze and increasing; at 8 A. M., moderate gale, doubled reef mainsail. From 8 A. M. to 12 M., strong gale, doubled reefed the foresail; lat. 41 48 N., lon. 43 37; distance run 48 miles. From 12 M. to 4 P. M. blowing fresh. At 12 M. tacked ship. From 4 P. M. to 8 P. M., blowing heavy and high sea. From 8 P. M. to 12, midnight, blowing a heavy gale; lost mainsail and jib; hove to under double reefed foresail.

MAY 24.—Commences with a heavy gale from the westward and cloudy. From 4 A. M. to 8 A. M. moderating a little, heavy sea. From 8 A. M. to 12 M., moderated; on sea going down set double-reefed mainsail and jib. Lat. 40 48 N., long. 43 38. From 12 M. to 4 P. M., blowing fresh and heavy sea. From 4 to 8 P. M., wind and weather same. From 8 P. M. to 12 midnight, At 9 P. M., wind hauled to N. W.; turned the reefs out of the foresail; tacked ship, stood south and westward.

MAY 25.—Commences with a strong breeze from the northward and westward and overcast. From 4 to 8 A. M., moderate and clear; let reef out of the mainsail, tacked ship to the northward. From 8 A. M. to 12 M., steady breeze and clear; lat. 40 6 N., long. 45 25; distance run 88 miles. From 12 M. to 4 P. M., fresh breeze, with rain. From 4 to 8 P. M., weather the same. From 8 P. M. to 12 midnight; tacked ship; at 9 P. M. wind hauled to the northward, tacked ship.

MAY 26.—Commences with a moderate breeze from the north and clear. From 4 to 8 A. M., gentle breeze and fine weather. From 8 A. M. to 12 M., light wind and pleasant; lat. 41 2 N. long. 48 7 W.; distance run 120 miles. From 12 M. to 4 P. M., light winds. From 4 to 8 P. M., wind and weather the same. From 8 P. M. to 12 midnight, the same.

MAY 27.—Commences with a light air from the northward and clear weather; from 4 to 8 A. M. weather the same; from 8 A. M. to 12 M. calm. Lat. 39 36 N., lon. 49 1 W.; direct run 50 miles. From 12 M. to 4 P. M. calm; from 4 to 8 P. M. light breeze from the southwest; from 8 P. M. to 12 midnight, weather the same.

MAY 28.—Commences with a moderate breeze from W. S. W., cloudy; from 8 A. M. to 12 M., blowing fresh from W. N. W. and squally; double reefed the mainsail. Lat. 40 9 N., lon. 50 32 W. Run 75 miles. From 12 M. to 4 P. M. blowing heavy, high sea, frequent squalls; at 3 P. M. took in foresail and jib, kept her to under double reefed mainsail; from 8 to 12 midnight, wind hauled to N. W. by W.; set double reefed foresail and jib.

MAY 29.—Commenced with a fresh gale from the N.N. W.; clear, very heavy sea; under double reefed sails. From 4 to 8 A. M. more moderate; high sea. From 8 A. M. to 12 M. moderating; sea going down. At 11 A. M. spoke the English brig *Ratcliff*, of Colchester, bound east. Lat. 39 27 N., long. 52 34 W., distance run 92 miles. From 12 M. to 4 P. M. fresh breezes. From 4 to 8 P. M. more moderate; turned reef out of the foresail. From 8 P. M. to 12 midnight wind and weather the same.

MAY 30.—Commences with a moderate breeze from the N. N. W., and cloudy. At 2 A. M. wind hauled to the E. S. E., with a light breeze. From 4 to 8 A. M. light breeze from E. S. E.; turned reefs out of mainsail. From 8 A. M. to 12 M. light baffling winds and calms. Lat., 39 21 N., long. 54 47 W.; distance run, 98 miles. From 12 to 4 P. M. steady breeze from the E. S. E. and hazy weather. From 4 to 8 P. M. blowing fresh from E. S. E. and rain from 8 P. M. to 12 midnight. At 10 P. M. wind hauled to the S. S. W., with moderate breeze and rain.

MAY 31.—Commences with a moderate breeze from the S.S.W., and overcast. From 4 to 8 A. M. gentle breeze; set the fore and main topsails. From 8 A. M. to 12 M., fresh breeze; at 10 A. M. took in the fore and main topsails; at 12 M. blowing strong, double reefed the fore and main sails. Lat. 40 29 N., lon. 59 07 W. Distance run 185 miles. From 12 M. to 4 P. M., blowing, with heavy squalls and rain; at 3 P. M. wind shifted to the west. From 4 to 8 P. M., wind dying out; at 8 P. M. wind hauled to the N. W. From 8 P. M. to 12 midnight, light baffling winds, with thunder, lightning and rain.

JUNE 1.—Commences with a light, baffling wind, thunder, lightning and heavy rain. At 1 A. M. wind hauled north. At 3 A. M. blowing strong. From 4 to 8 A.M. blowing heavy; took in the mainsail and jib, and kept the vessel to under double reefed foresail. From 8 A. M. to 12 M. blowing heavy gale; hove to under double reefed foresail; lat. 40 16 N., lon. 60 40 W., by dead reckoning. From 12 M. to 4 P. M., blowing heavy from N. N. W., and very high sea, vessel lying to beautifully. From 4 to 8 P. M. At 7 P. M. the gale abating a little; from 8 P. M. to 12 midnight, moderating; at 9 P. M. set double reefed mainsail and jib.

JUNE 2.—Commences with a fresh breeze from the N. W., and clear. From 4 to 8 A. M., wind and weather the same, turned reefs out of the mainsail. From 8 A. M. to 12 M., moderate breeze. At 9 A. M. spoke the Bremen bark *Annie*, four days out from New-York. Lat. 39 36 N., long. 61 45 W., distance run 105 miles. From 12 M. to 4 P. M., light breeze and smooth water. From 4 to 8 P. M., light breeze from the westward. From 8 P. M. to 12 M., light breeze. At 9 P. M. tacked ship and stood to the northward.

JUNE 3.—Commences with a light breeze from the west, and clear. From 4 to 7 A. M. At 4 P. M. wind hauled to the S. S. W.; at 6 P. M., strong breeze. From 8 A. M. to 12 M., blowing fresh; at 10 A. M., doubled reefed the mainsail; took bonnet out of the jib. Lat. 39 19 N., long. 63 35 W.; distance run 80 miles. From 12 M. to 4 P. M., blowing fresh; from 4 to 8 P. M., blowing heavy; took in the mainsail; from 8 P. M. to midnight, blowing heavy and high sea.

JUNE 4.—Commences with blowing strong from S. S. W., and thick weather, under double-reefed foresail. From 4 to 8 A. M., more moderate and heavy rain. At 6 A. M., set the mainsail and turned reef out of the foresail. At 8 A. M. turned reef out of mainsail. From 8 A. M. to 12 M., light breeze and thick fog. Lat. 40 42 N., lon. 67 43 W., by dead reckoning; distance run, 205 miles. From 12 M. to 4 P. M., light airs. From 4 to 8 P. M., calm. From 8 P. M. to 12 midnight, light air from the westward.

JUNE 5.—Commences with a light air and calm. From 4 to 8 A. M, light air from the westward. From 8 A. M. to 12 M. air light from S. W.; lat. 41 05 N., long. 69 W.; distance run 85 miles. From 12 M. to 4 P. M. light breeze from the S. W. From 4 to 8 P. M. the same. From 8 P. M. to 12 midnight, no change in the weather.

JUNE 6.—Commences with a light breeze and fine weather; wind S. W. From 4 to 8 A. M. wind W. and light. From 8 A. M. to 12 M. light breeze; lat. 40 29 N., long. 70 19 W.; distance run, 85 miles. From 12 M. to 4 P. M., moderate breeze and fine weather. At 1 P. M. got anchor on the bow and bent cables. From 4 to 8 P. M., gentle breeze and clear. From 8 P. M. to 12 midnight, wind and weather the same.

JUNE 7.—Commenced with a moderate breeze from the W. S. W. and fine weather. From 4 to 8 A. M., moderate breeze and fine weather. At 4 A. M. made Shinncock light, on Long Island, bearing W. N. W., about 11 miles distant. Stood in to 10 fathoms and tacked ship to the southward. At 8 A. M., tacked and stood to the northward and westward. From 8 A. M. to 12 M., light breeze from the S. W. and fine weather. At 12 M. tacked ship; stood off anore from 12 M. to 4 P. M. At 2 P. M. tacked to the northward and westward. At 6 P. M. tacked to the westward, Fire Island light abeam. From 8 to 12 midnight, light air from the S. W. and hazy.

THE "JAPS" IN A NEW ROLE.

An Episode at Jefferson Market—Hamai Rari Denkichi Gives Bail to Keep the Peace.

Yesterday morning about 10 o'clock a tempest suddenly arose in the temporary Japan located at the corner of Fourteenth-street and Fourth-avenue, in the building of MATTHEW T. GREENE known as "The Opera," where the Japanese Troupe now performing at the Academy of Music eat, sleep, drink, and dress in the queer fashion of the Eastern land. It appears from the statements of the parties, that HAMAI RARI DENKICHI, the sportive youth who walks the tight rope at the Academy with that curious umbrella, h. s, on several occasions when in the retinacy of the *protem.* Japan, adopted the primitive costume of Adam after the Fall, and in this attire, more airy than cumbersome, descended to the k tchen of the establishment, and by so doing has shocked the sensibilities of the feminine barbarians who inhabit that region. On each of these severa! occasions MR. DAVID VANDERBECK, an employe of Mr. GREENE, has remonstrated with HAMAI &c., the substance of the remonstrances being that, however elegant the attire of HAMAI &c. might be, it grated harshly against the barbaric prejudices of this unenlightened country, and that when the sportive HAMAI &c. chose not to habilitate himself therein he must remain secluded in the *pro-tem.* Japan up stairs. Notwithstanding these remonstrances, the gamboling HAMAI &c. yesterday morning again appeared in the kitchen in the primeval garb, and MR. VANDERBECK drove him out. The Jap went off up stairs, as it subsequently appeared in an indignant mood, for he soon reappeared in a heavier dress and accompanied by some of his companions with intricate names. At this point accounts of the affair grow as confused as Japanese symbols, but the leading fact is that a general melee ensued in the kitchen, and that HAMAI &c., threw a stick of wood at VANDERBECK, cutting through his hat and making a slight wound in the forehead. At this juncture Officer YOUNG, of the Eighteenth Precinct, was called in, and, gathering the belligerents under the wing of the offended law, bore off HAMAI &c., and another Jap with more names, together with VANDERBECK and others, to Jefferson Market Police Court, where they arrived at 1 o'clock, during the noonday recess. Justice DODGE happened to be on hand, however, and to accommodate the Japs, who had to perform at a matinee at 2 o'clock, heard the case. Against HAMAI &c., it was fully made out, and the belligerent Jap was required to give bond in $300 to keep the peace toward the people of the State of New-York, and particularly towards DAVID VANDERBECK. MR. BANKS, the interpreter of the troupe, explained to the now lugubrious Celestial the tenor and effect of the document to which HAMAI &c., then appended some of those hieroglyphics common on tea-chests, CHAS. J. FAGIN became the surety, and the Jap was free from the meshes of barbarian law. A counter charge of assault and battery was made against VANDERBECK by HENRY M. SCHMIDT, an employe of MADURE & RISLER. VANDERBECK also gave bonds to keep the peace, and the party then left the Court-room, the two Japs making low salaams to the Judge all the way to the door, which they reached by the crab expedient of going backward. HAMAI—with the other names—seems to be intent on acquiring an intimate acquaintance with the habits and customs of this benighted land. He has been the first of his race to be brought before an American Police Court, and furthermore he is the same youth who was a few days ago despoiled of his money by the blandishments of a Greene-street lady.

The New Post-office.

Yesterday the exhibition of designs for a new building for the Post-office and United States Courts, which has been open for three days to the invited guests of the Commission charged with the selection, was brought to a close. The Commission, it is understood, will not make its award for some time. It is bound by the self-imposed terms under which the plans have been prepared and submitted, to award the prizes to the architects whose designs seem to be the best offered, whether they are entirely satisfactory or not. The attention of visitors has been more generally attracted to the drawing numbered 18 than to any other, perhaps, of the collection. The architecture of the building here represented is not so generally liked as the completeness of the plan of interior arrangement. No. 18, which represents a building similar to the substantial old Government building at Washington, is by many preferred to those of the more ornate school. One happy thought remains, and that is, that after the prize is awarded it is not certain that the design of the best architect represented in this competition will be that followed when the building is finally constructed. The public will consent that all that has been expended in the effort to secure a proper edifice shall be counted lost rather than that a building shall be erected which will be a discredit to us.

The Pleasure Excursion to Europe and Palestine—Sailing of the Quaker City.

The steamer *Quaker City*, Capt. DUNCAN, sailed from this port yesterday, having on board the private excursion party destined for a Summer trip up the Mediterranean, touching at Gibralter, Marseilles, Genoa, Leghorn, Naples, Smyrna, Joppa, Alexandria, Malta, Valencia, Madeira, &c., and returning the latter part of October. This excursion was set on foot some four months ago by Capt. DUNCAN, and was originally designed to embrace a select and somewhat exclusive party, but before the steamer sailed it was found necessary to lower the standard a little, and ordinary persons with $1,200 to spend were enabled to purchase tickets. Rev. HENRY WARD BEECHER, who was early announced to be of the party, found it inconvenient to make the trip, and more recently Gen. SHERMAN was compelled to forego the pleasure; so that after the withdrawal of these two leading names from the bill of attractions, the passenger list gradually diminished until the steamer was obliged to sail with about half the complement of names provided for in the original programme. Nevertheless the party will doubtless be equally jolly, if not quite so select as at first contemplated, and the excursion cannot fail to prove a pleasant and enjoyable mode of passing the Summer. It is designed to reach the leading ports in the following order: Marseilles, about the 27th June; Naples, 27th July; Constantinople, 13th August; Alexandria, 12th September; Gibraltar, 21 October, arriving home before Nov. 1. At all of these places the steamer will stop long enough to give the excursionists an opportunity to make a trip into the interior and visit adjacent points of interest. Those who prefer to remain on board the steamer while lying in port will be allowed to do so without additional expense. The sailing of the steamer yesterday morning drew together a large throng of people upon the wharf, composed mainly of the friends and relatives of the passengers, many of whom accompanied the *Quaker City* down the bay in the steamboat *S. O. Pierce*, which was chartered for the occasion. The excursionists number about seventy-five persons, as follows:

A. F. Allen, New York City; Dr. E. Andrews, Albany, N. Y.; J. G. Tarry, St. Louis, Mo.; Mr. and Mrs. A. Dell, Portsmouth, Ohio; T. S. Beckwith, Cleveland, Ohio; M. S., C. Y. and Miss F. Beach, Brooklyn; Dr. G. Birch, Missouri; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. and Miss Bond, St. Paul, Mo.; Dr. M. Brown, Circleville, Ohio; Jno. Brynam, Philadelphia; Rev. H. Luilard, Wayland, Mass.; Mark Twain, Clemens, California; Miss Chadeyne, Jersey City; W.F. Church, Cincinnati, Ohio; Dr. A. and Master Crane, New-York City; Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Crocker, Cleveland, Ohio; D. H. Cutler, Long Island; Nathan Decsn, Long Island; J.W. Denny, Winchester, Va.; Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Dimon, Norwalk, Conn.; Mrs. C. C. and Sons; G. H. Duncan, Brooklyn; P. A. Elliot, Columbus, Ohio; Mrs. Fairbanks, Ohio; J. Herron Foster, Pennsylvania; W. and Mrs. Gibson, Jamestown, Penn.; Rev. F. H. Greer, Boston, Mass.; John Greenwood, Jr., New-York City; S. M. Griswold and wife, New-York City; Gen. B. B. Grubb, Burlington, N. J.; Mrs. J. O. Green, Washington; G. Heiss, Philadelphia; Capt. W. R. Hoel, Cincinnati; Hon. J. S. Hoidenian, Harrisburgh; Rev. E. C. Hutchinson, St. Louis; James K. Hyde, Sudbury; J. G. Isham, Cincinnati, Ohio; Dr. J. A. Reeve Jackson, Stroudsburgh; W. E. James, Brooklyn; Frederick P. Jenkins, Boston, Mass.; Col. P. Kinny, Portsmouth, Ohio; Charles L. Langdon, New-York City; Miss Lecewe, San Francisco, Cal.; Daniel Leary, New-York City; Mrs. F. G. Lee, New-York City; Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Lockwood, Newark, Conn.; J. M. May, Janesville, Wis.; Mrs. Mitchell, Boston, Mass.; Miss Maggie Mitchell, Boston, Mass.; La Moody, Canton, N. Y.; J. Moulton, St. Johns, Mo.; A. Nelson, Alton, Ill.; F. S. Nesbit, Fulton, Mo.; Miss Newell, Janesville; W. A. Otis, Cleve and; C. C. Paine, Pennsylvania; Rev. A. L. Park and Miss Park, Boston; G. H. Persons, New-York; Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Payne, Boston; G. W. Quereau, Aurora; S. N. Sandard, Cleveland; S. L. Severance, Cleveland; Daniel Sloin, St. Louis; S. Willets, Long Island.

The Central Park Concert.

In spite of the indications of the coming storm that already darkened the air at 3:30 P. M., yesterday, punctually at that hour Dodworth's Band began the first concert of the season at Central Park. The audience was at first small, and when, after the lapse of a brief period, the rain began to fall, it speedily became very much smaller. A few appreciative listeners, however, he'd ing umbrellas over their heads, remained until the last. The music, by forty performers, was of choice selection, and deliciously rendered. It was a matter of regret that there was no shelter at hand, where it could be enjoyed by all who had come to hear it. The tents have not yet been erected, this year, in which auditors in past seasons have been wont to sit protected from the rays of the sun, when he shone, or the drops from above when they fell. Inasmuch as not sunshine or rain will probably be the concomitant of most of the succeeding concerts, it is to be the considerate commissioners will lose no time in providing for the protection of the throng from either source.

The Commissioners have made permanent arrangements with Dodworth's Band for the regular recurrence every Saturday of this feast of melody for the million. As long as good music, fresh air and sunshine among green fields are his, no one in this City, whatever his rank or station, need be unhappy on Saturday afternoons the coming Summer. The Park is becoming every day more and more an ornament and a benediction to the City. The transplanted trees that at first clung loosely to the soil have sent their roots firmly down, and keep shady spots beneath their increasing boughs. They have grown greatly during the rainy Spring. The one thing needful when the ground was first laid out was trees; that want is now bountifully supplied. On every side the eye is greeted with green foliage, except where, here and there, a peep of distance is to be in between. The trees of the Central Park, like the tomb of SHAKESPEARE, as viewed by the lamented "Artemus," is a success.

New improvements are constantly projected in the Park by the indefatigable Commissioners, and will be by them or their successors "till our Summers are deceased." Many are now in progress. The observatories on the high lands in the upper part of the Park, raising their constellated towers above the trees, will present a very picturesque appearance as seen from the Mall. The showy bridge at the north end of the Mall, beneath which is the descent to the lake and a resting-place for the descending, is receiving fresh decorations. The roof of the apartment beneath is to consist of tiles, varie-colored, and much ornamented, expressly imported for the purpose. A contemporary in noticing the presen appearance of the roof was deluded into the incorrect statement that the bridge was not sufficiently strong, and that arrangements were making for strengthening it. This was altogether a mistake.

OUT-DOOR SPORTS.

Base Ball—Mutual, of New-York vs. Independent, of Brooklyn.

The game between these clubs, played at the Union Ground, Williamsburgh, yesterday, resulted in a score of 22 to 1 in four innings, the rain putting a stop to further proceedings while the fifth inning was being played. In this inning the Mutuals had scored nine runs, with the loss of two hands, when it becoming evident that the Brooklyn club would not put out the third hand, (having refused several chances,) the umpire promptly called the game. Of the play on the occasion very little need be said. The Mutuals, although missing the services of ZELLER and REED, batted and fielded finely. The Independents, however, did neither—failing to hit MARTIN'S pitching effectively, and fielding very poorly. The umpire discharged his duties satisfactorily, and in calling the game administered a just rebuke to the Brooklyn club, which we hope they will profit by. The innings were as follows:

MUTUAL.	Outs.	Runs	INDEPENDENT.	Outs.	Runs.
Waterman, 3d b.....	1	3	Peck, c.....	1	0
Devyr, s. s.....	1	3	Brown, s. s.....	1	0
Bearman, 1st b.....	2	2	G. Bailey, 2d b.....	2	0
Jewett c.....	0	3	Buckland, 2d b.....	2	0
R. Hunt, c. f.....	0	4	R. Edwards, 1st b..	1	0
Martin, p.....	2	2	Colvin, r. f.....	2	0
Hatfield, 2d b.....	0	4	H. Edwards, c. f....	2	0
McMahon, r. f.....	1	2	Roberts, l. f.....	1	0
C. Hunt, l. f.....	1	1	W. B. Taylor, p.....	1	1
Total.....	12	22	Total.....	12	1

INNINGS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.
Mutual.....	5	7	6	4—22
Independent.....	0	0	1	0— 1

UMPIRE—Mr. Fianly, of the Excelsior Club.
SCORERS—Messrs. McConell and Hartshorne.
TIME OF GAME—One hour and five minutes.
FLY-CATCHES—Mutual, 7; Independent, 8.
OUT ON FOULS—Mutual, 8; Independent, 6.
HOME RUN—R. Hunt.

The engagements this week are important. On Wednesday, the Union Club play the Eurekas at Newark. On the same day the Mutuals play the Jeffersons. On Thursday the champion Atlantics play the Eckfords on the Union ground.

Contract for Iron Pipe, &c.

The Croton Aqueduct Commissioners and the Comptroller yesterday opened bids for the supply of cast-iron pipe, &c., for the use of the Croton Department. There were but two bids, and the award was made to Mr. BENJAMIN A. STARR, agent for the Camden Iron Works, at the following prices: 4,081 feet cast-iron water-pipe, 20-inch, $76 90 per ton; 10,000 feet cast-iron water-pipe, 12-inch, $2 80 per foot; 20,000 feet cast-iron water-pipe, 6-inch, $1 43 per foot; 3,000 feet cast-iron water-pipe, 4-inch, 82c. per foot; 26 tons branch pipe, $90 10 per ton; 19 tons special castings, $90 10 per ton; 11 tons stop-cock boxes and covers, $90 10 per ton. The sureties are WM. MUIRHEID and B. G. CLARKE.

POLICE COURTS.

THE TOMBS—MOGAN, JUSTICE.

DISORDERLY HOUSE.

Yesterday morning, at 3:30 o'clock, Sergt. ROBBINS, of the Fourteenth Ward Police, accompanied by Officer CROCKER and others, made a descent upon the alleged disorderly house No. 66 Crosby-street, which is maintained by ROSE ALLEN. They arrested the proprietress and three other females, named KITTY WOOD, EMMA BROWN and JENNY DAVIS, and also a man who gave the name of HENRY STEVENS. When Miss ALLEN was arraigned before the Court, it was stated in evidence that the house was well known as a disorderly house, being the habitual resort of disreputable persons of both sexes. A general row and promiscuous fight had occurred in the premises just before the appearance of the Police, which had annoyed AMELIA MOORE, who lives next door at No. 68. A man was seen to run from the front door with his boots in his hands, shouting for the Police. After possession of the premises had been obtained Sergt. ROBBINS found several champagne bottles scattered about the parlor, having evidently been used as missiles during the struggle between the belligerents. Upon this clear statement of facts the magistrate announced that he would hold all of the female prisoners for further examination, and they were accordingly locked up for the night. The prisoner STEVENS was discharged for want of sufficient evidence.

CONFESSED BURGLARS ARRESTED.

MARTIN DUNN and JAMES SWEENEY, aged 19 and 18 years respectively, were arrested and arraigned before the magistrate yesterday, on a charge of having committed a burglary. THOMAS BYRNE, of No. 3 Worth-street, appeared as complainant, and stated that on Friday morning his premises were entered in the rear through a window leading into his barroom, when the thieves obtained possession of $10 worth of silver and copper coin, beside two bottles of wine. The officers in charge of the prisoners stated that they had on searching the accused found a quantity of the coin stolen from Mr. BYRNE, and that after the boys had remained in their cell a few hours they had confessed to having committed the burglary, and gave such information as led to the recovery of the money. Both the prisoners were committed for trial.

JEFFERSON MARKET—LEDWITH, JUSTICE.

THE CALENDAR.

Cases—Intoxication 12, disorderly conduct 11, violation Excise Law 1, vagrancy 1, suspicion of larceny 3, indecent exposure 1, abandonment of child 1. They were disposed of as follows: Required to give bail for good behavior 2, required to give bail to answer 2, fined $10, or committed in default, 13; discharged upon examination 4; discharged, no complainant appearing, 6; committed to Commissioners Public Charities and Correction, 2.

THROWING STRAW IN THE STREET.

CHRISTIAN TENGER was arrested by Officer YOUNG for throwing straw into Eleventh-street, and being brought before the Court was held in $100 to answer at the Special Sessions for a violation of the Health Law.

ALLEGED VIOLATION OF THE EXCISE LAW.

Officer DELONG took another chance at GEORGE TILLOU, No. 946 Bowery, for violation of the Excise Law, charging him this time with selling liquor without a license. He succeeded better than on the day before, and TILLOU was obliged to give bail to answer at the General Sessions.

ESSEX MARKET—MANSFIELD, JUSTICE.

The Calendar bore upon it very few cases, and these only of the most trivial character, the following being the only cases: Intoxication, 6; disorderly conduct, 3; assault and battery, 4; vagrancy, 2; violating Health Law, 2. These cases were thus disposed of: Required to give bail to keep the peace, fined $10 or be committed in default, 6; reprimanded and discharged, 6; committed for examination, 2.

A STABBING AFFRAY.

The affidavit of MOSES HENGROWSKIE, No. 173 Division-street, shows that he was stabbed in the neck with a knife by MORRIS LEVI. The latter, who is a boy of 16, living at No. 131 Clinton-street, is a butcher by trade, and was held to answer at the General Sessions for felonious assault in $1,000.

GENERAL CITY NEWS.

THE WASHINGTON-SQUARE SUICIDE.—An inquest was held yesterday morning by Coroner SCHIRMER, at the Fifteenth Ward Police Station, over the remains of WILLIAM SEEBACH, whose death by his own hand was noticed in yesterday's TIMES. Officers VALENTINE EULNER and JOS. R. STEED testified to the discovery of the body of deceased and hearing the report of the pistol. HENRY SCHIEL, of No. 181 Wooster-street, testified that the deceased had boarded with him for about three weeks, and had worked at tailoring at No. 139 Wooster-street. He had always conducted himself in a becoming manner. On Friday he did not go to work, complaining of illness, and went out after dinner